THE LITERARY DIGEST

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TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

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WOMEN VOTE IN "THE DIGEST'S" POLL

"THEY'RE WETTER THAN THE MEN!" announced a surprized tally-taker in the counting-room of THE LITERARY DIGEST, after making up the tabulation-sheet of the first scattering returns in THE DIGEST's special poll of 2,200,000 women of the nation. Since that time, however, the poll has shown a consistent tendency toward "dryness" until, with the tabulation of some 20,000 votes, shown in summary in the middle of this page, the Prohibition sentiment appears to be not far below that of the main poll, shown on the following page. The percentages stand a little more than 65 against the continuance and strict enforcement of the Eighteenth Amendment and the Volstead Law, in the women's poll, and slightly more than 61.5 against in the main poll. It must be taken into consideration, as affecting the continued "wetness" of the women's poll, that the vote so far comes chiefly from Eastern States, which are commonly considered to be "damper" in sentiment than are those of the Middle West, Northwest and South. While New York, in the small returns from the women's poll so far received, gives 1,644 for enforcement to 3,202 for modification and 2,239 for repeal, a total of more than three to one against the present laws, the first few returns from Kansas show 136 for enforcement to 58 for modification and 22 for repeal. The first scattering votes from California, on the other hand, the only far-western State thus far represented in the returns, show 37 for enforcement to 73 for modification and 44 for repeal.

SUMMARY OF THE FIRST 21,467 WOMEN'S VOTES

PROHIBITION

	For Enforcement	For Modification	For Repeal
New England States	1,297	1,218	702
Middle Atlantic	3,078	4,842	3,455
East North Central	1,721	1,382	699
West North Central	282	252	158
South Atlantic	721	651	390
East South Central	224	152	79
Scattering	40	78	46
TOTALS	7,363	8,575	5,529

SOLDIERS' BONUS

In favor of the bonus, 11,567. Opposed, 9,879.

The women who are now being polled appear, for the most part, on the voters' lists of the country, whereas the main DIGEST poll, as previously explained, is founded on telephone lists, and several publicists have argued that the general voters' lists would show a slightly less responsible class of citizens, and therefore one more likely to favor "wetness" and the soldiers' bonus. On the other hand, it seems to have been generally conceded that a poll of women would produce "dryer" sentiment than a poll in which men predominate, as is true of the main poll now being taken by THE DIGEST, whose present status is shown in summary and in detail on the next page. As has been explained previously, the women's poll of 2,200,000 ballots is being distributed all over the country, after a careful figuring of percentages, so that the returns may fairly balance, as between men and women voters the complete referendum of 10,000,000 voters which is being taken.

"THE DIGEST'S" NEW MOTION PICTURE

SEPTEMBER 2, 1922, "The Literary Digest" will commence the release each week of a humorous moving picture to be known as "Fun from the Press." The Hodkinson Corporation will distribute it to theaters nationally. We anticipate that this new picture will find even more favor than the former short screen subject originated by "The Digest." "Fun from the Press" is clean, laugh-provoking, and ingenious in arrangement and presentation. Ask and look for "Fun from the Press" at your favorite theater, or upon request we will tell you where it can be seen in your locality.

While the main poll this week shows a slight increase of "dry" sentiment, equivalent to at least one-half of one per cent., the factory polls continue to be strongly in favor of less stringent liquor laws. The most recent factory poll, taken in a branch establishment of a large automobile manufacturer with branches throughout the country, shows the following result:

For enforcement	171
For modification	2,170
For repeal	643

This poll ranks with the "wettest" of those so far taken, showing approximately 16 to 1 against "bone-dryness." Combining the four polls which have been taken among factory-workers, the result runs:

For enforcement	644
For modification	4,949
For repeal	2,570

Wayne Wheeler, general counsel of the Anti-Saloon League of America, believes that recent Congressional primaries are much more significant than is THE DIGEST showing. He presents the following statement:

"Your last tabulated vote of Detroit factories, six to one wet, shows the misleading character of this referendum. Michigan voters recently defeated a beer and wine amendment by 209,000.

"The results of the primaries to date also show that there is no such sentiment for beer and wine as indicated by THE DIGEST poll. Twenty States have held primary elections: Florida, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Maine, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, North Carolina, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Oregon, Pennsylvania, South Dakota,

TABULATION OF THE PROHIBITION VOTE BY STATES

Votes Received up to and Including July 21st, 1922

	For Enforcement	*For Modification*	*For Repeal*
NEW ENGLAND STATES			
1 Maine..........	2,883	2,413	1,843
2 New Hampshire..	2,018	2,371	1,011
3 Vermont........	1,184	1,192	805
4 Massachusetts....	12,466	13,342	7,890
5 Rhode Island....	1,688	2,399	1,509
6 Connecticut......	4,030	5,989	3,284
TOTAL VOTES..........	24,269	27,706	16,342
MIDDLE ATLANTIC STATES			
1 New York.....	23,621	38,139	22,501
2 New Jersey....	5,713	8,553	4,771
3 Pennsylvania...	20,819	20,453	14,350
TOTAL VOTES........	50,153	67,145	41,622
EAST NORTH CENTRAL STATES			
1 Ohio..........	18,595	15,732	7,470
2 Indiana........	13,313	10,248	4,615
3 Illinois.........	18,384	20,952	11,818
4 Michigan......	10,240	9,698	3,403
5 Wisconsin......	8,058	11 250	4,638
TOTAL VOTES........	68,590	67,880	31,944
WEST NORTH CENTRAL STATES			
1 Minnesota.....	9,203	9,802	3,482
2 Iowa..........	9,786	9,765	4,064
3 Missouri.......	8,490	7,208	4,733
4 North Dakota..	1,570	2,483	645
5 South Dakota..	1,873	1,708	529
6 Nebraska......	5,943	4,966	1,831
7 Kansas........	8,026	3,963	1,777
TOTAL VOTES........	44,891	39,805	17,061
EAST SOUTH CENTRAL STATES			
1 Kentucky......	4,405	3,965	3,021
2 Tennessee......	3,749	2,834	1,261
3 Alabama.......	2,232	1,990	660
4 Mississippi.....	1,946	1,541	693
TOTAL VOTES........	12,332	10,330	5,635

	For Enforcement	*For Modification*	*For Repeal*
WEST SOUTH CENTRAL STATES			
1 Arkansas......	3,030	1,897	1,284
2 Louisiana.....	1,376	2,542	1,580
3 Oklahoma......	5,151	3,618	1,503
4 Texas.........	8,730	7,210	2,540
TOTAL VOTES........	18,287	15,267	6,907
SOUTH ATLANTIC STATES			
1 Delaware......	540	623	361
2 Maryland......	2,916	3,785	3,855
3 Dist. of Columbia	1,929	3,114	1,325
4 Virginia.......	3,330	4,274	2,247
5 West Virginia...	2,345	2,259	881
6 North Carolina.	3,050	2,581	930
7 South Carolina..	1,598	1,518	549
8 Georgia........	2,398	2,782	1,237
9 Florida........	2,014	2,238	963
TOTAL VOTES........	20,660	23,164	12,348
MOUNTAIN STATES			
1 Montana.......	1,281	2,162	818
2 Idaho.........	1,192	1,443	439
3 Wyoming......	445	706	292
4 Colorado......	4,080	3,389	1,628
5 New Mexico....	380	449	178
6 Arizona.......	357	567	211
7 Utah.........	1,019	1,392	562
8 Nevada.......	5	3	4
TOTAL VOTES.........	8,759	10,111	4,132
PACIFIC STATES			
1 Washington....	6,524	6,014	1,832
2 Oregon........	2,834	3,295	886
3 California.....	14,655	19,455	7,970
TOTAL VOTES........	24,013	28,764	10,688
GRAND TOTAL........	271,954	290,172	146,679

Tennessee, Texas, Virginia and West Virginia. Thirteen United States Senators have been nominated in twelve States, two nominations being made in Pennsylvania.

"In the twenty States 217 Congressional districts have nominated candidates. One hundred and ninety-one Congressmen were renominated, of whom 156 have voted for Prohibition enforcement and 35 against it. Of the new nominations about one-third are considered 'wet' or doubtful.

SUMMARY OF 708,805 BALLOTS

PROHIBITION

Those in favor of the continuance and strict enforcement of the Eighteenth Amendment and Volstead Law		271,954
Those in favor of a modification of the Volstead Law to permit light wines and beer		290,172
Those in favor of repealing the Prohibition Amendment		146,679

SOLDIERS' BONUS

	Yes	*No*
Do you favor a Federal Bonus for all soldiers and sailors who wore the uniform during the World War?	344,792	356,167

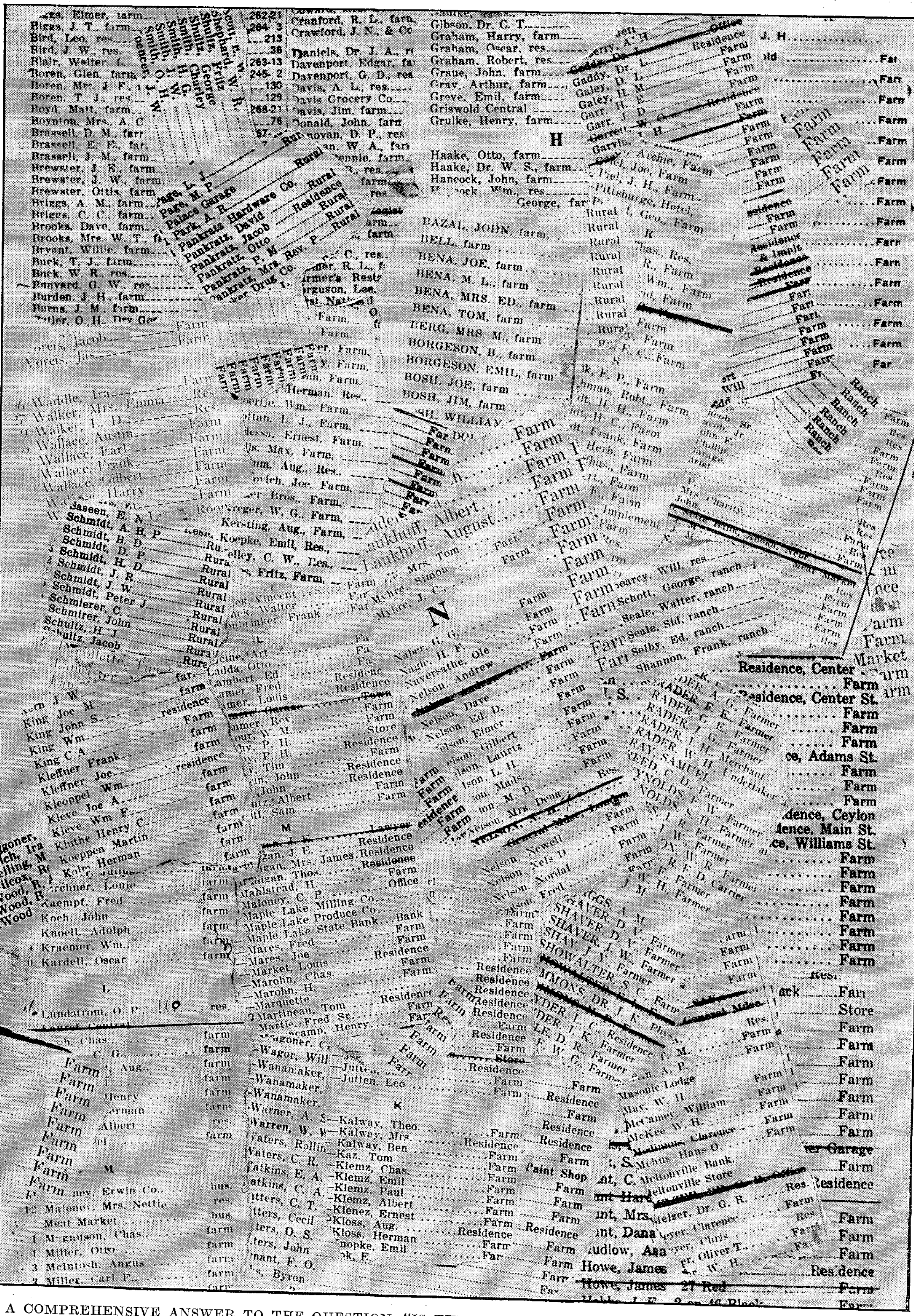
"In many of these States the dominant issue in the campaign was a beer and wine amendment to the National Prohibition Act. The 'wets' have about held their own in the 'wet' districts. Only one 'dry' Congressman has been defeated by a recognized 'wet' candidate. On the other hand, the 'drys' have made gains in both House and Senate. In some districts the 'wets' have not polled more than 5 per cent. of the vote. In Missouri, with the 'dry' vote divided among four candidates, Mr. Sacks, the beer and wine candidate on the Republican ticket, was defeated by a large majority by Mr. Brewster. Mr. Reed was renominated, but this adds nothing to the 'wet' forces, as he was always on that side.

"The only accurate and trustworthy referendum on the issue of beer and wine is in the primaries or in a general election where all of the people have a chance to express their opinion."

In his statement that "Michigan voters recently defeated the beer and wine amendment by 209,000," Mr. Wheeler doubtless refers to the vote of 1917, five years ago, when, according to figures presented by The Anti-Saloon League of New York, Michigan voted 207,529 against beer and wine. In the case of the various Congressional primaries, even a number of the more "dry"-minded commentators agree, it is very difficult to disentangle the Prohibition issue from the other issues involved. The New York *Evening Post*, which has never been accused of unfairness to the "drys," observes editorially that the primaries are less significant of Prohibition sentiment than is THE DIGEST's poll. The writer continues:

"Here and there we hear of the Prohibition issue playing a part in a campaign. Reed in Missouri and Ferguson in Texas were stamped as 'wet' candidates. In Ohio yesterday voters were not allowed to forget that Atlee Pomerene is 'wet' and Simeon Fess is a 'dry.' In New Jersey Frelinghuysen is as outspokenly 'dry' as Edwards is 'wet.' But in nearly all the primaries this issue is subordinated to others, and what part it plays in the result is difficult to tell. The 'wets' are anxious to keep their flag flying. But they know that while there is a bare chance of making the House Democratic this fall, there is not the ghost of a chance to make either House or Senate even 'moist.'

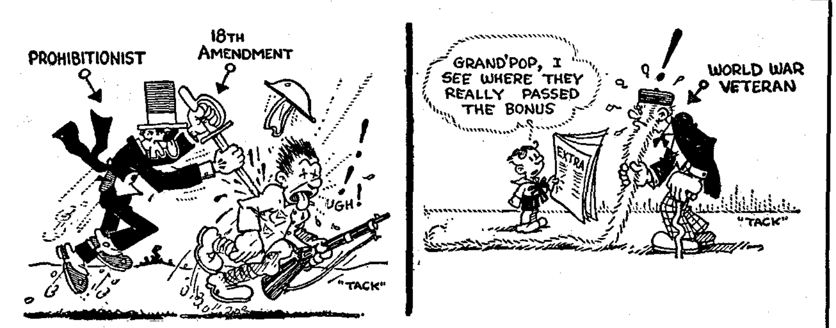
"Granted that the Prohibition question is not settled, it is good to see its settlement kept in the political arena. If the law is bad, its opponents should try to repeal it, not to break and nullify it. No one can object to a straightforward campaign to modify the Volstead Act, but every good citizen will object to efforts to discredit it by encouraging violations and withholding appropriations for its enforcement."



A COMPREHENSIVE ANSWER TO THE QUESTION, "IS THE FARMER VOTE REACHED BY *THE DIGEST'S* POLL?"

Here are bits torn from telephone books, selected at random from the small towns of the North, East, South and West. The frequency of the words "farm," "rural," "ranch," and "rural residence," indicates to what a large extent the agricultural population is represented on the telephone lists of the country, which form the backbone of THE DIGEST's poll. So universal has become the use of the telephone in the country districts in the last few years, that it is probably well within the facts to say that a list of telephone subscribers includes a greater number of farmers, pro rata, than of any other large class. Both farmers and farm-wives are fairly represented in THE DIGEST poll.

WOMEN VOTERS FAVOR THE BONUS



A "BALLOT" FROM *THE WEST COAST VETERAN.*

The San Francisco veterans' paper sends in these cartoons, with the explanation that "This is our vote on Prohibition and the bonus question." The cartoon on the left is labeled "Hit in the Back," that on the right "Days of (19) '49."

The first returns in The Digest's special poll of 2,200,000 women, now being taken to balance the main poll as between men and women voters, show a much stronger bonus sentiment than does the general poll. This showing is all the more noteworthy since the early returns are from near-by States, where, as the main poll has shown, bonus sentiment is hardly as strong as in the country at large. A summary of the vote by State groups, omitting those groups from which only a few returns have thus far been received, runs as follows:

	In favor of Bonus	*Opposed*
New England States	1,593	1,598
Middle Atlantic States	5,765	5,711
East North Central States	2,466	1,252
South Atlantic States	878	875

The total vote, most of which is included in the returns given above, shows 11,567 in favor to 9,879 opposed. Bonus advocates receive additional aid and comfort by the continued strength of the bonus vote in The Digest's special factory polls. A poll taken in one of the branches of a large automobile manufacturing company gives 2,763 in favor of the bonus to 253 opposed, a ratio of approximately 11 to 1.

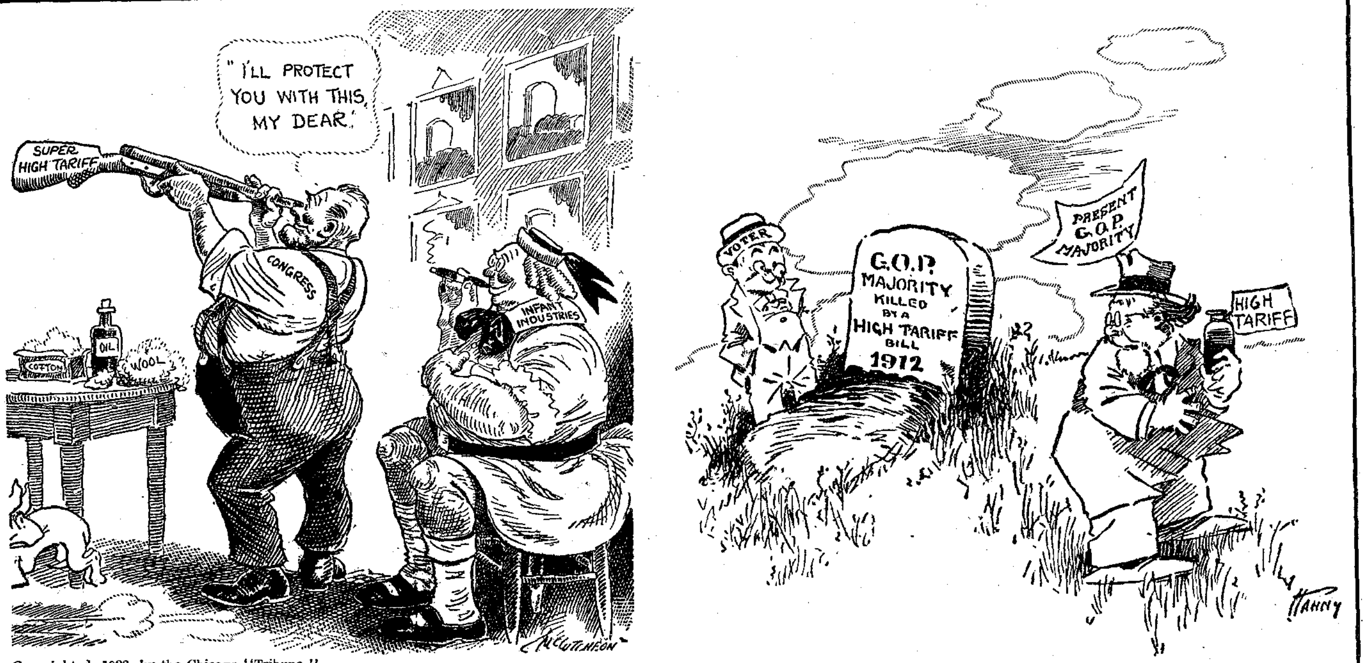
The Digest's main poll on the bonus, in the meantime, as shown in the table below, has been swinging in the opposite direction. The present tabulation of some 700,000 votes shows a total majority in the "No" column of over 11,000. While anti-bonus advocates are not especially cheered, judging by the general trend of their comment, by this showing, the more extreme of the American Legion papers, all faithful adherents of the measure, are greatly disappointed, and suggest various explanations. *The American Legion Weekly* believes that The Digest's question, "Do you favor a Federal bonus for all American soldiers and sailors who wore the uniform during the World War?" is as hard to answer with a plain "Yes" or "No" as is the question, "Are you still beating your wife?" This position will be especially surprizing to several critics among both the "wets" and "drys" who cite The Digest's bonus question as a model that ought to have been followed in putting the Prohibition question.

HOW THE STATES ARE VOTING ON THE SOLDIERS' BONUS

Votes Received up to and Including July 21st, 1922

	Vote "Yes"	*Vote "No"*
NEW ENGLAND STATES		
1 Maine	3,075	4,028
2 New Hampshire	2,147	3,167
3 Vermont	1,165	1,985
4 Massachusetts	12,010	21,403
5 Rhode Island	2,341	3,184
6 Connecticut	4,443	8,891
Total Votes	25,181	42,658
MIDDLE ATLANTIC STATES		
1 New York	30,146	54,180
2 New Jersey	5,796	13,369
3 Pennsylvania	26,609	27,968
Total Votes	62,551	95,517
EAST NORTH CENTRAL STATES		
1 Ohio	23,699	17,108
2 Indiana	15,489	12,117
3 Illinois	33,414	16,835
4 Michigan	12,658	10,087
5 Wisconsin	15,191	8,332
Total Votes	100,451	64,479
WEST NORTH CENTRAL STATES		
1 Minnesota	11,382	10,653
2 Iowa	15,249	7,827
3 Missouri	10,527	9,894
4 North Dakota	2,890	1,773
5 South Dakota	2,500	1,576
6 Nebraska	7,145	5,325
7 Kansas	8,354	4,995
Total Votes	58,047	42,043
EAST SOUTH CENTRAL STATES		
1 Kentucky	4,890	6,402
2 Tennessee	2,613	5,261
3 Alabama	2,160	2,753
4 Mississippi	1,243	3,007
Total Votes	10,906	17,423

	Vote "Yes"	*Vote "No"*
WEST SOUTH CENTRAL STATES		
1 Arkansas	2,887	3,394
2 Louisiana	2,456	3,060
3 Oklahoma	6,142	4,113
4 Texas	9,420	9,402
Total Votes	20,905	19,969
SOUTH ATLANTIC STATES		
1 Delaware	434	1,068
2 Maryland	3,605	6,880
3 District of Columbia	2,445	3,902
4 Virginia	3,339	6,649
5 West Virginia	2,774	2,661
6 North Carolina	2,624	3,936
7 South Carolina	1,514	2,171
8 Georgia	2,580	4,424
9 Florida	2,395	2,762
Total Votes	21,710	34,453
MOUNTAIN STATES		
1 Montana	2,187	1,942
2 Idaho	1,344	1,714
3 Wyoming	830	599
4 Colorado	4,284	4,591
5 New Mexico	452	551
6 Arizona	632	494
7 Utah	1,439	1,542
8 Nevada	8	4
Total Votes	11,176	11,437
PACIFIC STATES		
1 Washington	7,202	6,803
2 Oregon	3,725	3,081
3 California	22,938	18,304
Total Votes	33,865	28,188
Grand Total	344,792	356,167



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DOESN'T HE KNOW IT'S LOADED?
—McCutcheon in the Chicago *Tribune.*

NO WONDER HE HESITATES.
—Hanny in the St. Joseph *News-Press.*

DEADLY WEAPONS.

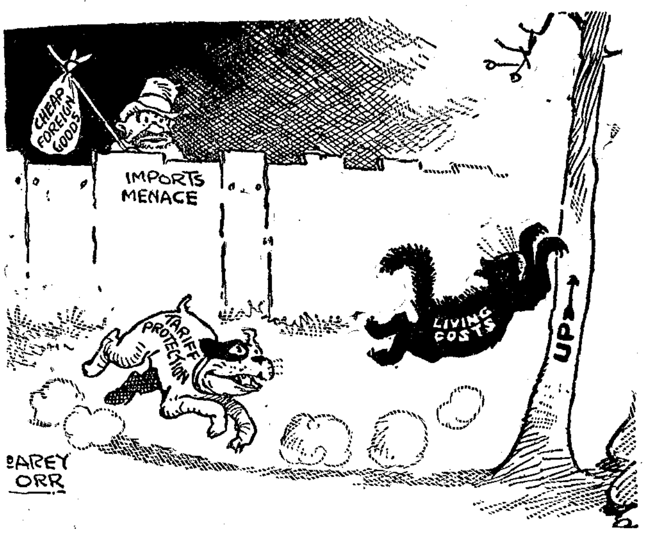
"SCHEDULE K'S" LITTLE BROTHER

"THAT NAME DEFEATED TAFT," and that was reason enough, one Democratic editor feels assured, for the Republicans to call the wool schedule in the new tariff bill "Schedule 11" instead of "Schedule K." But tho the wool schedule was thus carefully disguised, everybody seemed to recognize it when it came up for consideration in the Senate. There was an explosion on the floor, there were explosive editorials in dozens of newspapers, Senators attacked each other's motives and past records, and public attention was again forcibly directed to the tariff debates which were being well-nigh forgotten in a summer of strikes and exciting primary campaigns. "A change of title can not change the smell, and the stench of old Schedule K has not been made any sweeter by calling it Schedule 11," the New York *World* (Dem.) somewhat acridly comments. No less irreverently the Newark *News* (Ind.) observes that "little more luck is expected now to attach to that crapshooter's numeral than in 1910 to the eleventh letter of the alphabet." Somehow or other, says the New York *Times* (Dem.), the wool schedule always seems to be "the fatal part of the heaven-abrading tariff." It is true that the McCumber measure has now "passed through its hardest battle, and the wool schedule as originally reported has been accepted by the Senate." Yet, continues the Mobile *Register* (Dem.), "the victory has been a costly one for the Republicans." For these reasons:

> "It has caused the defection from the tariff ranks of some leading Republican partizans. It has opened the eyes of the voters to the actual effect of the tariff upon their own living expenses. It has brought popular distrust and disapproval of Republican congressional candidates on the very eve of the primaries. It has caused already the defeat of several tariff supporters. What further warning do the Republicans need that theirs is an unpopular measure, not because of prejudice, but because of its lack of merit?"

Reduced to its simplest terms, explains the Detroit *Free Press* (Ind.), "the tariff is 33 cents a pound upon scoured wool, an equivalent duty on wool which is not clean, and compensating duties of the required amount upon manufacturers of wool." As this paper continues:

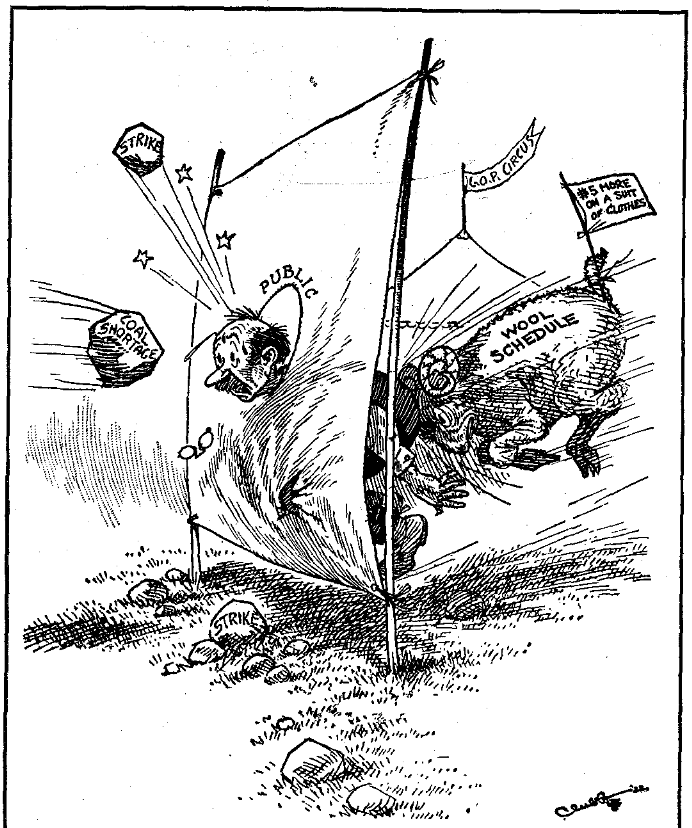
> "The duty is high, and since there is no hope and no pretense that the United States will raise enough wool for its own use, and finally bring prices down by competition, it is certain that the tariff will increase the price of wool clothing. No dispute arises over that point. The theory of the majority in passing the schedule is that those regions which do not benefit directly by the wool tariff will be benefited in the other schedules, and that the people supporting the tariff theory will support the tariff as a whole even when it operates against the most of them in some particulars."



IT'S PRETTY HARD TO GET A GOOD WATCH-DOG THAT WON'T CHASE THE CAT.
—Orr in the Chicago *Tribune.*

If the 16-cent duty in the Payne-Aldrich wool schedule split the Republican party wide open in 1910-1912, what, asks the Nashville *Banner* (Dem.), "must be the effect of the 33-cent rate of the Fordney-McCumber measure?" It is difficult for anybody but an expert to make any exact comparison of the two sets of duties, but, the New York *Journal of Commerce* (Ind.) thinks, "it may safely be assumed that the duties thus laid upon wool and its manufactures are certainly no less than those of Schedule K." That is

> "Manufacturers may not be so highly 'protected,' but wool-growers are far more



FORE AND AFT.

—Clubb in the Rochester *Herald*.

favored. The burden upon the consumer is no whit less and is probably much greater than that which, in the years following the 1909 tariff, exacted such a heavy toll upon the fortunes of the Republican party."

But no independent or Democratic journal has attacked the new wool schedules more vehemently than the New York *Herald* (Ind. Rep.). In fact, its vehemence has called down upon its owner's head wrathful denunciation from Republican Senators. The shocking thing about the wool duties, according to the *Herald*, "is not merely that they are extravagantly, inordinately, incomparably excessive," but that they "were made and are being driven through the Senate under whip and spur by United States Senators who are financially interested, directly and heavily, in the growing of sheep and the production of wool." The Republican New York *Tribune* admits that "the wool Senators have been rather indecently conspicuous in behalf of Schedule K."

If such criticism comes from papers inclined to be friendly to Republican policies, it is not surprizing to find the "wool Senators" denounced for "pocketbook legislation" by such newspapers as the New York *World* (Dem.), Rochester *Herald* (Ind.), Newark *News* (Ind.), Philadelphia *Record* (Dem.), Norfolk *Ledger-Dispatch* (Dem.), Louisville *Courier-Journal* (Dem.), St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* (Ind.), while the New York *Evening Post* (Ind.) has this to say of the "schedule of iniquities":

"Every American must buy wool. The nation can not avoid purchasing 100,000,000 pounds of it abroad each year. Schedule 11 is an effort to tax every one who walks on a carpet, sleeps under a blanket, or dons a coat an outrageously excessive sum for the benefit of an industry which can not and ought not to be greatly expanded."

In an article in the New York *Times*, Senator David I. Walsh (Dem., Mass.) uses Tariff Commission figures to arrive at the estimate that the McCumber wool tariff would force the consuming public to pay at least $200,000,000 in increased prices for the wool in their garments.

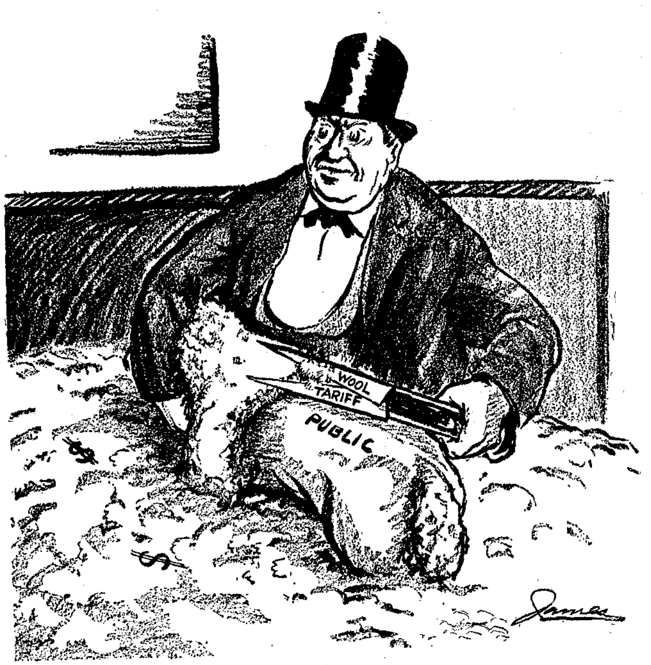
And when it comes to the effect of the entire new tariff law upon the voting public, there are editors who remind us that the voting public now contains several million women, who will have their first chance to express an opinion on a Republican tariff bill at the polls. And these women, as the Newark *News* remarks, are not so bound up in party affiliations as are the older voters. So "let them but be convinced that new tariff duties other than those on wool seriously menace family budgets, cutting down the buying power of the dollar with reference to woolen and cotton goods, silk, sugar, and other commodities, and other things being equal, the seeds may be sown of apostasy from the party that enforced the higher charges."

Yet it is by no means true that even "Schedule 11" is quite without friends. In California the Oakland *Tribune* (Rep.), speaking for the wool industry of California, says that "if there is to be a great home production of wool, the 33-cent rate must obtain. A settled policy distributed over a number of years would make America independent of foreign supplies, and would be reflected in returns to sheepmen and laborers." While some of the rates in the McCumber schedule may be too high, the Albany *Knickerbocker Press* (Rep.) declares that a high rate on wool imports "is essential because the United States at present does not produce one-third of the wool which its common necessities require, and because whenever we have an unduly low tariff rate on wool the American wool industry is prostrated."

The wool-marketing department of the American Farm Bureau Federation has issued a statement denying the widely published assertions that a tariff on raw wool will increase the cost of clothing. It asserts that the reduction in the wholesale price of clothes since 1913, in spite of the fact that an emergency tariff on high wool went into effect last year, "shows conclusively that there is little or no relation between the tariff on raw wool and the price of finished product to the consumer." It also figures out that the 33 cents per clean pound of the new bill "is exactly equivalent to the 11 cents per grease pound of the old Payne-Aldrich bill." So, it is asked, where is the great increase that the critics of the tariff have been talking about?

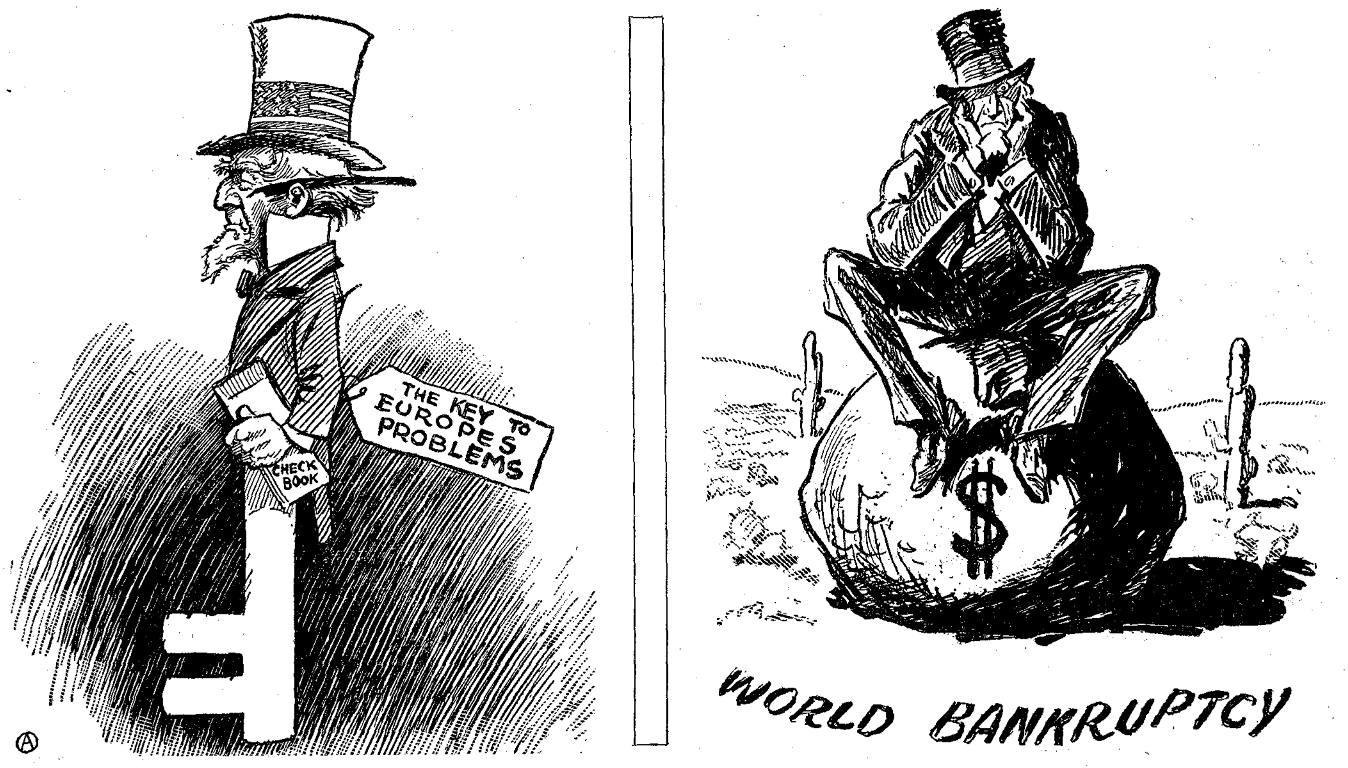
The Washington *Post* takes up the cudgels for the so-called "wool Senators." The attack on them by Democratic Senators and newspapers is declared to be "a case of mud for mud's sake." Says the *Post:*

"The Republican majority in Congress is under mandate imposed by the American people in the last national election to



THE GOLDEN FLEECE.

—James in the St. Louis *Star*.



UNCLE SAM, AS EUROPE SEES HIM.
—Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service.

SPLENDIDLY ISOLATED!
—Alley in the Memphis *Commercial Appeal.*

EMBARRASSMENTS OF WEALTH.

establish a protective tariff. Interest in certain articles affected does not bar them from carrying out that mandate. In so doing, they simply express the will of the majority as registered at the polls in 1920."

The arguments for and against the wool schedule having thus been outlined, it remains to call attention to the recent history of this slowly maturing tariff measure. The Fordney bill passed the House July 21, 1921, after having been under discussion and preparation for more than six months. On April 11, this year, the Finance Committee submitted it to the Senate with 2,082 amendments. Since then it has been undergoing amendment and debate. A combination of Republican and Democratic Senators, for instance, brought about a modification of some of the cotton schedules on July 13. On July 15 the dye embargo was defeated on the floor of the Senate. On July 18 Senator Lenroot secured a decrease in some of the cotton duties. On the twentieth even Senator Lodge joined in a revolt which took the form of limiting the duties on cotton gloves. It was on July 24 that Senator Lenroot launched his attack on Schedule 11, which was successfully withstood by the "wool Senators," altho later a few minor items in the schedule were modified. In the course of debate, various heated charges and counter-charges were made, and resolutions calling for investigation of senatorial motives and the motives of newspaper critics were introduced. On August 4 a few changes were made in the paper schedules. The sugar schedules brought up charges of "plots" of various kinds, while the Finance Committee suffered a real defeat a few days later in the rejection of its duties upon shoes and shoe leather.

Washington correspondents are quite at sea when they try to predict the final disposal of the tariff bill. No one expects it to be passed before next month, and there are many predictions that it will be left over until after election. Since the Senate bill differs so markedly from the House bill, it is evident to some correspondents that the Fordney-McCumber bill, like some tariffs of the past, is likely to be completely rewritten in conference.

OUR "MORAL OBLIGATION" TO OUR EUROPEAN DEBTORS

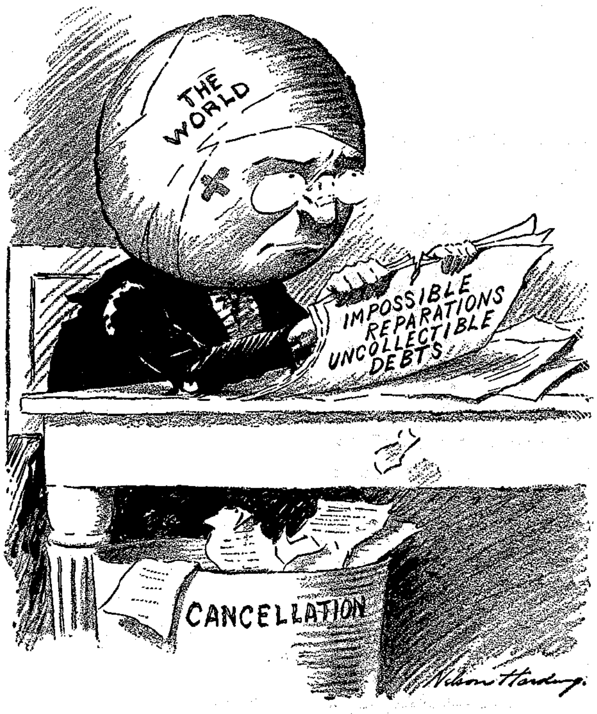
THE GUST OF COMMENT and criticism that has been evoked among American editors—and even among those of England and France—by Lord Balfour's note to England's European allies about the inter-Allied debts "reveals vividly how close to the surface the question lies in the public mind," observes Edward G. Lowry in the Philadelphia *Public Ledger.* The substance of the note is that Great Britain is willing to forgive some of her debtors if others will forgive her as a debtor. While this suggestion may seem reasonable to those who believe such a course would stimulate world reconstruction, others less sympathetic—or more business-like—point out that if the British plan were carried out, Great Britain would be forgiving bad debts, and the United States a good debt. "And there's a difference," dryly remarks the Richmond *News-Leader.*

Many well-known international bankers say that we should forgive these debts and wipe them off the slate, partly because they are uncollectable; partly because the money which Europe borrowed was spent with us anyway, and we have already reaped a profit from it; partly because it was no more than a just contribution on our part to the general cause; and partly because we can not hope to sell our goods to other nations or to readjust the balance of trade so long as we start off from the basis that Europe owes us some twelve billions of dollars. This is also the view of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States. And much sentiment exists in Europe for a cancellation of the entire war debt by all of the creditor nations. In fact, reports the Indianapolis *Star,* "outside of the question of bringing Russia back into the family of nations, there is no more engrossing world problem than that of reparations and the payment of war debts." And it is "a question that must be settled before there can be genuine peace in Europe," declares the Chicago *Daily News.*

If we assume—as most editors do—that the war-debts question should be settled, is Lord Balfour going about it the right way?

The British position, as set forth in the note and summarized by the Richmond *News-Leader*, is this:

"Great Britain recognizes how the inter-Allied debts embarrass and retard the recovery of Europe. She is willing to cancel these debts as far as possible. But she is a debtor to the United States for some $4,685,000,000. She recognizes this as a valid claim. When demand for payment is made, Great Britain will meet it. Inasmuch, however, as the money borrowed from America was loaned again to other Allied countries, Great Britain must collect it if she is required to repay it. If other Powers consent to cancel their claims against her, she will write off the debts due her by her Allies and all her claims against Germany."



THE REAL SCRAPS OF PAPER.

—Harding in the Brooklyn *Daily Eagle*.

To date the debtor nations have paid in interest $489,813,000, according to Harvey E. Fisk, author of French Public Finance. France, notes the Baltimore *Sun*, was left a debt by the war the interest of which absorbs more than half of her national revenues. The former French Minister of Reconstruction remarked recently that France's debt of approximately three and three-quarter billions of dollars never would be paid, but this is denied by Premier Poincaré, who says it can be discharged—if and when Germany made her reparations payments. Thus France must wait on Germany, Germany must wait on the return of prosperity, and we must wait on them both, as the Baltimore *Sun* sees it. Could Uncle Sam collect interest at 4½ per cent. on European war debts he would have an income from this source of $489,500,000 a year, according to the Pittsburgh *Gazette-Times*, or enough to take care of half the interest charges on our own public debt. W. W. Jermane, Washington correspondent of the Seattle *Times*, gives us the following figures:

"The European war debts aggregate $11,456,383,059, including accrued interest. The British debt is the largest, amounting to $4,685,862,000, which does not include $61,000,000 of obligations assumed in return for Pittman silver advances. The French is the second largest, and aggregates $3,770,906,000. Italy is in third place, with a debt of $1,891,514,000. Russia owes us $187,700,000, but at present there is no hope of securing repayment. The rest of the debt is distributed among the smaller nations that were on the side of the Allies during the war, and is not large for any one of them. That owed by Belgium is the largest of the smaller nations, and is something more than $300,000,000. The other small nations do not owe us that much combined."

Shall the United States cancel this stupendous sum, as Lord Balfour suggests? A few editors think this should be done, but a considerably greater number insist upon payment in full of principal and interest. To the Baltimore *Evening Sun* the entire problem of international indebtedness is an academic question, since "thus far not a single country in Europe has made a practical move toward paying off one cent of its obligations." Moreover, we are informed by the Washington correspondent of the New York *Times*, "the Administration can not cancel the European debts, even if it wished to do so, without authority from Congress, and Congress has specifically prohibited by law the cancellation of any part of the debt."

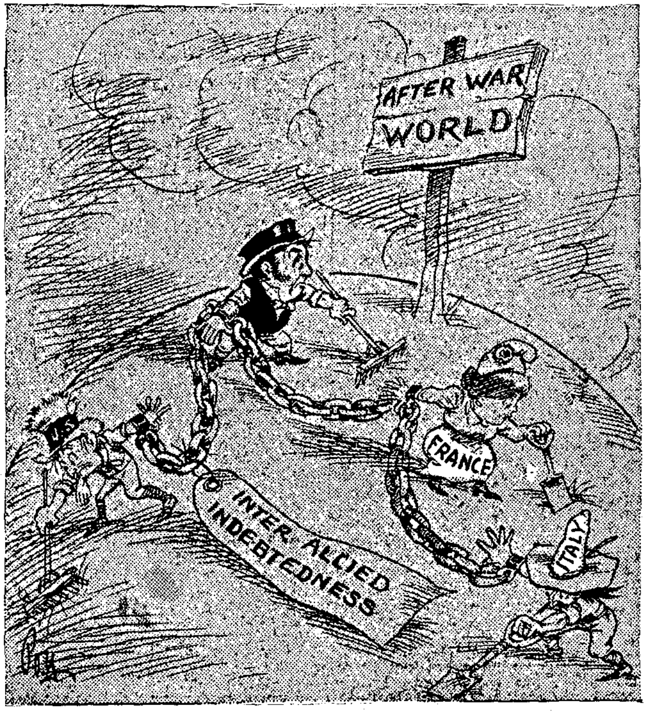
The chief argument advanced by the press in favor of cancellation is that the debts are, with the possible exception of the British debt, thought to be uncollectable. But the Albany *Knickerbocker Press* and the Harrisburg *Telegraph*, for instance, declare that they are "good" and that they should be paid, no matter how long a period of time the payments cover. "Europe has danced, and Europe must pay the piper," is the attitude of the *Telegraph*, which quotes history as showing that the paying power of nations is generally underestimated. Another objection of the *Telegraph* is that "one of the prime benefactors (if foreign debts should be canceled) would be Germany, arch-conspirator against the civilization of the world."

The New York *World*, however, looks upon the belief that Europe's war debts to the United States are payable as a delusion, and this belief is shared by the St. Paul *Pioneer Press*. Says the *World:*

"The truth is that only a small part of the whole is payable. And that is the truth on which the whole case is bound to rest."

Sooner or later, predicts the Grand Rapids *Press*, "the world is going to get together and write off these debts at a fraction, just as in great wars of the past." And this is as it should be, thinks the Boston *Post*. For, this paper goes on to explain:

"If we can not collect 100 per cent. of these war loans, it may be that we can get 50 per cent., and, if we are to compromise at all, the sooner we do it the better for the world at large and the better for ourselves."



WORKING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

—From the London *Evening News*.

But as against these two papers that come forward with an outright plea for cancellation, there are scores of editors who maintain that this "passing the buck" to Uncle Sam by way of the Balfour note will never do. "The note will force France to adopt every means in her power to collect reparations from Germany," explains Lincoln Eyre, Paris correspondent of the New York *World*. The dispatch of the note "will probably make public opinion in the United States less sympathetic than ever toward any suggestion of a general all around cancellation of war debts," believes the Philadelphia *Bulletin*, while its neighbor, the *Inquirer*, observes:

> "In the Balfour note John Bull is depicted as the liberal, magnanimous and sympathetic creditor whose heart bleeds for his debtors' sufferings, and who is willing and anxious to relieve them of a burden which he perceives is beyond their ability to bear; Uncle Sam is portrayed as a ruthless, relentless, hard-hearted Shylock, who is making it impossible for John Bull to follow his altruistic and benevolent instincts by stubbornly insisting upon the letter of his bond."

"To the British Government it evidently makes considerable difference whose taxpayer is to be gored," shrewdly observes the Washington *Star*. For, as the Duluth *Herald* points out, "every dollar loaned by the Government at Washington was borrowed from the people." "And these Americans denied themselves actual necessities, and 'gave until it hurt' so that these billions might be loaned to Europe," we are reminded by the Tacoma *Ledger*. "The loans were not made from a surplus in the Treasury," adds the Toledo *Blade*.

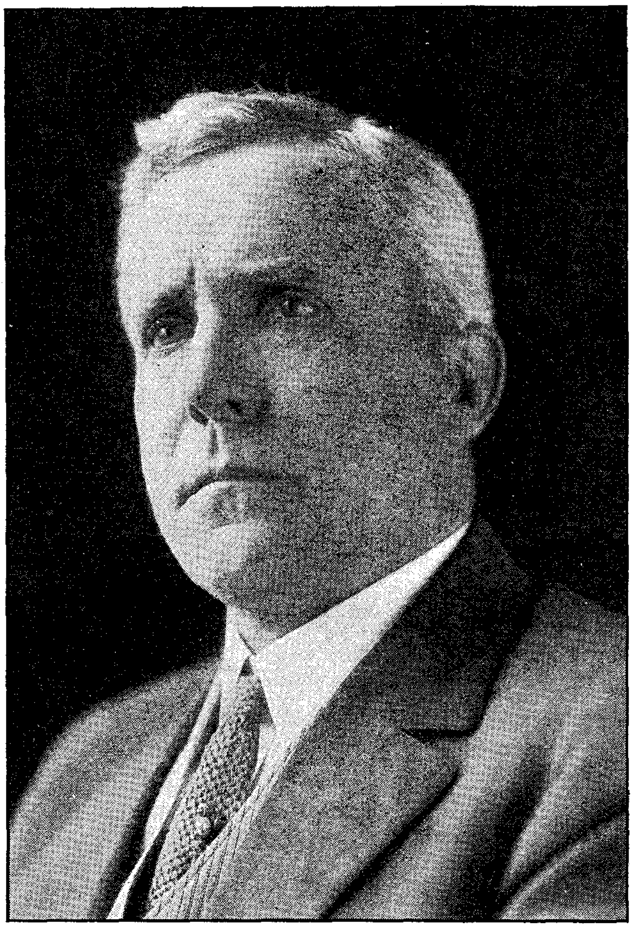
"If the United States were to join in a wholesale process of debt cancellation, it would be the only country to renounce anything of value, and Great Britain would gain to the exact amount that we lost," avers the New York *Globe*.

It remained for Senator Borah, of Idaho, to link up European debts to disarmament, both by land and by sea. There is nothing to be gained, maintains Senator Borah, by canceling this debt or any part of it "if the gigantic military and armament programs in Europe are to continue." There is no use in considering cancellation of the debts by America as long as Europe refuses to set her house in order," is the way the New York *Globe* puts it.

Another reason for refusing to cancel European war debts in general, and Great Britain's debt in particular, is that, in the words of the Milwaukee *Sentinel*, "Great Britain gained more by the war than any other Power, and she is perfectly solvent and able to pay, whereas her European debtors are not solvent." "There is nothing of the Shylock in our disposition," asserts the Philadelphia *Record*, "but if we lent two million soldiers to England and France, it does not necessarily follow that we ought also to make them a present of $9,000,000,000."

WHY "LONE WOLF" REED CAME BACK

RID-US-OF-REED CLUBS failed to prevent "Jim's" nomination for United States Senator in the Missouri Democratic primaries. Last April, Ex-President Wilson wrote concerning Senator Reed to ex-Governor Lon V. Stephens of Missouri: "I shall hope and confidently expect to see him repudiated by the Democrats at the primaries. Certainly Missouri can not afford to be represented by such a marplot."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"A FIRST-CLASS FIGHTING MAN."

Senator James A. Reed of Missouri, who won renomination in the Democratic primaries after "one of the prettiest uphill battles, all the way, any man ever fought."

Tho reproduced in the newspapers and used as anti-Reed propaganda, this appeal by Mr. Wilson went unheeded, to say the least. When the result of the Missouri primaries became known, it was evident that Senator Reed was renominated in spite of ex-Presidential, feminine, and editorial opposition. The press both within and without the State set to in an effort to explain the triumph of this "lone wolf" in Democratic politics. Generally speaking, Senator Reed's victory is attributed to his antagonism to the League of Nations and the Wilson policies, to his strength among the German-speaking population of Missouri's metropolis, and his acceptance as the wetter of the two Democratic candidates. Some, like the Kirksville *Daily Express* (Ind.) in Missouri, and the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* (Ind.) outside the State, prefer to explain the result not by the preponderance of this or that "vote," or the significance of this or that "issue," but by the effect of a strenuous campaign and Missouri's love of "a good fighter." In the opinion of a supporter like the Columbia (Mo.) *Tribune* (Dem.), Reed won in spite of a "campaign of misrepresentation" because "he is a big militant Democrat, obsessed with the principles and welfare of his party and the people, the battles of which he fought for thirty years, in and out of season, whether he was a candidate or not."

Typical of the opposition—futile unless the anti-Reed Democrats contribute toward the election of Reed's Republican antagonist in November—was the "platform" published by the Association of Missouri Women Opposed to James A. Reed. It declares: "He was one of the most audacious foes of the enfranchisement of our sex. He referred to the representatives of American women as 'female lobbyists' and the 'petticoat brigade.' He opposed in the same insulting manner a measure for the protection of maternity and infant life, and characterized the supporters of such legislation as 'cranks,' 'dreamers,' 'socialists,' 'Bolsheviki,' 'a band of spinsters.'" Continuing, the platform accuses Senator Reed of doing his utmost to embarrass the Government in its conduct of the war and the President in all efforts in behalf of world peace:

> "He opposed the food-control act. He interposed vindictive speeches and hostile vote whenever Congress sought to curb the

profiteers. His fanatical opposition to all plans for international cooperation with a view to the attainment of disarmament and world peace can not be forgiven. Throughout the war, Mr. Reed misrepresented, opposed and fought Woodrow Wilson. And when the war was won, and peace was in the making, he falsely charged that the President had entered into a 'secret protocol' in violation of the American Constitution, and made speeches throughout the country in which his references to Woodrow Wilson were gross in their quality of insult. Later, he continued his vicious personal attacks, even tho Woodrow Wilson lay wounded in his fight for world peace and at the point of death."

Nevertheless, the Democrats of Missouri have renominated Senator Reed. Why? Mr. Hearst's Chicago *Herald-Examiner* calls his victory a triumph over "the interests who would entangle us in European conflicts," but a by far more general opinion, as reflected in the press, regards the League issue as having played only a very small part, if any, in the recent campaign. "As a political issue," observes the Lamar (Mo.) *Daily Democrat*, "the League appears to be dead," and the New York *Evening Mail's* (Ind.) Washington correspondent writes: "The 'Jim' Reed victory in Missouri is accepted here as the end of the League of Nations as a factor in American politics." In the opinion of the great majority of onlookers the real contest in Missouri was not between Mr. Reed and the League or between Mr. Reed and his opponent, Mr. Long. "Nobody cared very much for Mr. Long," remarks the New York *Times*. "It is hardly going too far to say that the fight was between Mr. Wilson and Mr. Reed." According to Mr. Carter Field, correspondent of the New York *Tribune* (Ind. Rep.), Washington sees in Reed's triumph "a crushing blow to Wilson's attempts to continue his domination of the Democratic Party organization," and the Baltimore *American* (Ind. Rep.) is convinced that—

> "Thousands of Democrats must have voted for Reed just to break the Wilsonian influence, just as in the last Presidential election, when Missouri went Republican by 150,000, they voted for Harding to break it. The result is the more sensational in this instance, for the anti-Wilson vote had to be cast on the simple score of Reed's bitter hatred for Wilson, without the aid of any such fact as that Reed himself represented sound Democratic doctrines."

Meanwhile the Jefferson City (Mo.) *Post* (Rep.) tells us,

> "The Democrats of Missouri have served the second notice of repudiation upon Woodrow Wilson in the nomination of Senator Reed. The issue was Reed or Wilson."

But apparently there is more to it. In an editorial headed "Not a True Test," the Syracuse *Herald* (Ind.) observes, "Inasmuch as Republicans can vote in the Democratic party, aside from the admixture of other issues, there can be a large question as to the adequacy and verity of the test." That "Republicans in great numbers" actually did enter the Democratic primary to vote for Reed, "especially in St. Louis and Kansas City, the Reed strongholds, outside of which Long impressively led," we are informed by the Louisville *Courier-Journal* (Dem.), which also points out that "Mr. Reed was the 'wet' candidate." "The Senator drew a heavy vote from anti-prohibitionists, who are strong in St. Louis and Kansas City," says the Springfield *Republican* (Ind.). Still, again, as the Nashville *Tennessean* (Dem.) reminds us, Reed had received the indorsement of George Sylvester Viereck and his German-American National Alliance. The St. Louis *Amerika* (Dem.), which boasts of being the only daily paper to support Reed in St. Louis, declares, enthusiastically: "We would nominate for our next President James A. Reed of Missouri," while the *Westliche Post* (Rep.) almost as enthusiastically discusses "Reed als Präsidentschafts-Kandidat."

Then, too, Missouri loves a good fighter, and the Kirksville (Mo.) *Daily Express* (Ind.) contends that "a reputation as a first-class fighting man brought about the renomination of Senator James A. Reed." As the Baltimore *Evening Sun* (Dem.) puts it,

> "The Anti-Saloon League, the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, the ministerial associations—all these combined and brigaded forces were arrayed against him.
>
> "And he licked them.
>
> "He took off his coat and his collar and he sailed in.
>
> "He asked no quarter and he gave none.
>
> "And when the smoke cleared away, there he stood.
>
> "Where now is virtue? Where now is that bright vision of a political millennium?"

There were "a hundred good reasons, party reasons, good moral reasons, good and expedient reasons, why Democrats should have beaten" Reed, who "had been generally obstructive, destructive, mean, and cantankerous for twelve years," says the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* (Ind.). But, it continues, Reed was not beaten—

> "Long did his feeble best, but in the phrase of Tom Prendergast, of Kansas City, 'No minnow can whip a black bass.' Long was the minnow; Reed was the charging, rearing, tearing black bass, with a mouth full of teeth.
>
> "Reed won in spite of the Wilson régime of officeholders, the women's clubs, the 'Rid Us of Reed' and the 'No More Reed' clubs that cluttered up the State. He was in Missouri early in the campaign and stayed there. The mistakes of New and McCumber in staying in Washington were not for him. Reed took off his coat and fought one of the prettiest uphill battles, all the way, any man ever fought. He was beaten when he started, but the farmers harkened unto his denunciations of Hoover's war wheat prices, he brazened out his party disloyalty and smote the Anti-Saloon League hip and thigh in a State that has always been wet. 'Wet' Republicans 'crossed over' and helped him. He rallied around him the peevish Irish and the war-disgruntled Germans, and under his banner flocked a horde of malcontents and 'soreheads.'"

All in all, the situation in Missouri would seem to be unusually complicated, unusually difficult to analyze satisfactorily, so numerous are the factors entering into the problem. Curiously, tho a "wet" Democratic candidate won, the successful Republican candidate ran as a "dry." "Maybe they are voting the mules up there," suggests the Birmingham (Ala.) *News* (Dem.), while the Richmond (Va.) *Evening Dispatch* (Dem.) sees actually "the triumph of Wilsonism," and remarks:

> "With all the facts in hand the result, altho Reed received the nomination, was a triumph of Wilsonism—a tribute to the gray, silent man who sits behind the windows of his S Street home and watches the world pass by.
>
> "Breckinridge Long, former assistant Secretary of State, was admittedly the weakest of half a dozen Democrats who might have broken Reed's grip on the State which once had to be shown, but now is content to listen and be convinced. But he plunged into the race first, and it was the part of good Democrats to support him. With only Mr. Wilson's support to see him through, it is little short of miraculous that this mediocre, colorless man really defeated the dynamic, saw-voiced Senator. For that is what happened. Even stanch Republican newspapers admit that Reed received a large Republican vote in the big cities of the State. The wide-open primary made it possible for enemies of the Democratic party to come in by the thousand and vote for the man who has been their ally in the past and who may be counted on to support the Republican group in its future battles against efforts to insure permanent world peace.
>
> "Add to the Republican vote the thousands of pro-Germans of St. Louis and Kansas City and the 'professional' Irish and you have the explanation for Senator Reed's victory. Mr. Long's Democratic majority was not large enough to overbalance this advantage. The Missouri primary was a test of Wilsonism, and Wilsonism triumphed, as it did in Virginia and will in other States this fall."

To a Washington correspondent of the New York *Morning Telegraph* (Dem.) it seems that—

> "Senator Reed's triumph is much more than a personal affair. It will mean beyond question the success of several Democratic candidates for the House in Missouri districts that would otherwise go Republican. It will mean the return of Irish and German voters to the Democratic party by the thousands."

A "50-50 SEX CONGRESS"

TO MAKE THREE HUNDRED Lady Astors grow where now there is but one—in other words, to send three hundred women to Parliament, a fifty-fifty arrangement, as many women as men—is the aim of the English Women's Freedom League, and Miss Anne Martin has a similar plan for Congress. Former President of the Nevada Suffrage Association, former Chairman of the National Woman's Party, and the first woman ever nominated for United States Senator, she has lately returned from abroad, where, so the New York *Herald* tells us, she "met the leading members of her own sex in all the countries she visited, Germany, Italy, France, and England." *The Herald* quotes her as saying:

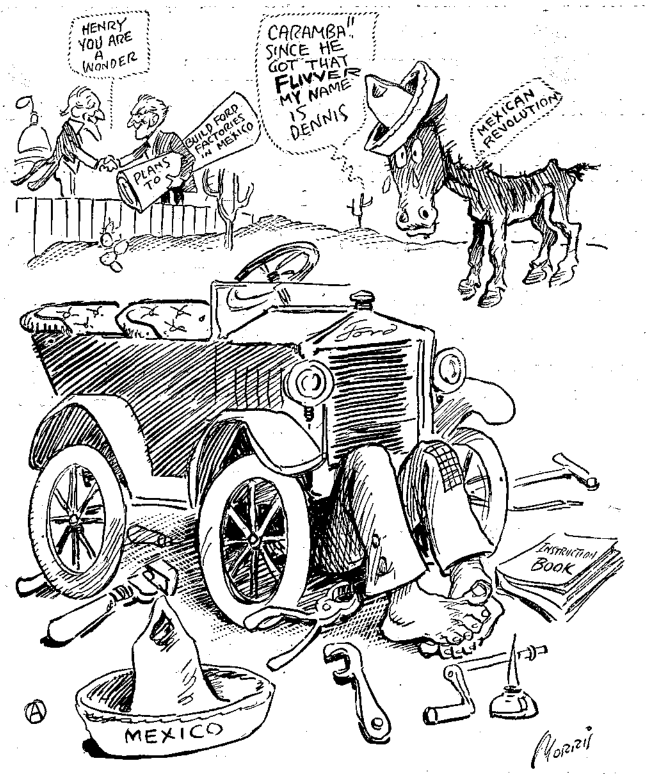
> "There are thirty-seven women in the Reichstag in Germany and whenever a question relating to women comes up the men leave it to them to discuss and decide. In England numerous women's organizations have combined to support feminine candidates. They have many equality laws, but the men who interpret them discriminate against women. The women realize they've got to put women in those offices if they hope to put sex out of politics.
>
> "The Women's Freedom League has adopted for its slogan, 'Three Hundred Women for Parliament,' which means a 50-50 representation. Then there is the Women's General Committee, heads of organizations brought together by Lady Astor and representing approximately 1,000,000 women in trades and professions, church and reform movements, who are indorsing candidates.
>
> "That is what we should do here. The League of Women Voters and the National Woman's party, which during the suffrage campaign represented the conservative and the militant wings of the movement, should cooperate. They should let the two big parties select qualified women for political offices, and then the women voters should go to these candidates and ask them if they stand for women first. If they do, let the women voters pledge their support during the campaign. Both these big organizations have branches in every State. They could work for a half share of representation not only in Congress but in State legislatures."

American women "are spoiled by their menfolk, Miss Martin thinks," according to the New York *Tribune*, and—

> "They are treated so well and flattered so much that they are lulled into complacency. Inequalities here are not so flagrant that they sting women into group action. Nevertheless she is probably right in her feeling that such inequalities as there are can not be cured by the mere passage of laws if they are interpreted by men alone. Only by actually taking part in the making and interpreting of laws can the equality aimed at be attained."

A "fifty-fifty sex Congress" would involve a few inconsistencies, observes the New York *World*, in view of our surplus of 900,000 males in the entire country, and the surplus of women in Massachusetts, New Jersey, New York and some other States. But—

> "With a Congress equally apportioned between the sexes the United States would rise to new heights of idealism in the political emancipation of womanhood."


HENRY YOU ARE A WONDER
PLANS TO
BUILD FORD FACTORIES IN MEXICO
CARAMBA!! SINCE HE GOT THAT FLIVVER MY NAME IS DENNIS
MEXICAN REVOLUTION
Ford
INSTRUCTION BOOK
MEXICO
Morris

HENRY FORD SAYS THE SOLUTION OF THE MEXICAN QUESTION WILL BE REACHED BY GIVING THE MEXICAN SOMETHING TO DO.

—Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service.

HENRY PLANS TO "FLIVVERVENE"

"LET ME INVADE MEXICO with factories and give the people something to do!" cries Henry Ford. "Then there will be no more war there." As an Associated Press dispatch informs us, he "is said to believe that if the Mexicans once are taught the value of industry, better methods of agriculture and their possibilities individually and as a nation, the advance of the country will prove to be one of the most notable in history." Already the first steps have been taken. According to the Paterson *Press-Guardian*, Mr. Ford has had "several hundred Mexicans" in his manufacturing plants, where they have "become not merely proficient workmen but have received instruction in social relationships as understood in this country." They will soon return to Mexico, we are told, and take jobs in Ford factories to be established there, thus "forming the nucleus of a native force to whom they will be an example and an inspiration." Moreover, schools will give instruction "not merely in academic subjects, but in ethics and industry, agriculture particularly." All of which interesting proposals seem to the New Jersey paper entirely rational; "there can be no question about the soundness of the theory on which he would proceed." But to the New York *Tribune* it is all a mere frivolous contribution to the literature of Ford jokes. Henry, we read, "sees flocks of flivvers chugging into the southern republic," where

> "Accustomed for generations to jog about on skinny bronchos, the Mexicans will, on sight of the flivvers, be moved with a desire for possession.
>
> "Being a practical man, Mr. Ford also purposes to open schools for farmers, that they may know the use of his tractors and mechanical farm implements. In this way will the farmers learn how to raise large crops and make big money with which to buy new tractors to use in raising new crops to buy new Fords, and so on *ad infinitum*.
>
> "Mr. Ford shows a charming confidence in human nature and believes in the civilizing influence of buying his products."

On the other hand, the Dayton *News* finds "great merit" in Mr. Ford's Mexican project, while the Syracuse *Post-Standard* remarks that, altho Mr. Ford "carries optimism to absurdity" when he talks of enabling Mexico to "take its place as one of the leading powers of the world," he "has the right idea nevertheless." "Ford's dreams suggest that multi-millionaires with ideals of a more socialized, altruistic kind would be a help to the world," says the Helena *Montana Record-Herald*, adding,

> "The exploitation of Mexico by American capitalists is an old idea. But a hundred capitalistic industries there for the benefit—for the material comfort, the uplift, and the healthful employment—of the peons—ah, that would, indeed, be a grand and glorious dénouement of civilization!"

A recent book, "Ancient Peoples at New Tasks," by Willard Price, devotes a page or so to Ford's Mexican plan, and gives concrete instances to show that, here and there in the world, industry and agriculture have already shown themselves a transforming force. Says the author:

"The Filipinos twenty years ago were people of a languid and easy-going temperament whose ambitions were fully satisfied when their stomachs were. In such a comfortable land, where food grew so abundantly, and the weather was so warm that shelter and raiment were largely unnecessary, the stern qualities which characterize men of more vigorous climates were not developed. What a stupendous task to set a whole population of idleness-lovers at work! And yet it has been largely accomplished."

Moreover,

"There are in India certain tribes of professional criminals who might almost be said to constitute a separate caste. Their ancestors were criminals before them, and they regard crime not only as a legitimate business, but even as a part of their religion. One division of the caste is called Cuttaree Banoru, 'scissors men,' because they cut off ears with scissors to get the jewels.

"At last the Government decided that stern measures were having no effect, and, instead of sending malefactors from these tribes to jail, as had been the custom, turned them over to the missionaries, and dependence was placed upon agriculture to take the place of thieving. Results? The Kavali mission may be taken as typical. At the end of the first year, crime had decreased 75 per cent. around Kavali.

"The enormous Basil Mission in India, which operates a half-dozen factories and employs many thousands of people, states as one of its chief reasons for existence its purpose to train the natives in 'diligence, honesty and steadiness of character.'"

TOPICS IN BRIEF

HARD to sink war debts with inflated currency.—*Boston Herald.*

THE Soviet seems disposed to take the crash and let the credit go.—*Washington Post.*

THE DIGEST'S poll may not indicate rain, but it denotes a heavy dew.—*Columbia Record.*

How could Secretary Weeks expect a dry Congress to be otherwise than "at a low ebb"?—*Columbia Record.*

ANYBODY who drinks to forget his troubles will meet with success if it happens to be wood alcohol.—*Wall Street Journal.*

I BELIEVE there is one thing to be said in favor of the gunman. He always yells "Your money or your life." A bootlegger wants both.—*New York Evening Mail.*

WE suppose, tho, it is some comfort to the most abject German to take a few marks out now and then and see how many rubles he receives for them.—*New York Tribune.*

SEVERAL Scottish swimmers are to attempt the Channel this year. If they succeed, the point arises as to who is responsible for their fare back.—*The Passing Show (London).*

PROHIBITION seems to be gaining in New York City. The damage done by exploding stills is now exceeded by the havoc wrought by bursting water mains.—*New York Tribune.*

WITH a sigh of relief Congress is now sitting back till THE LITERARY DIGEST settles the Prohibition question for it.—*New York Tribune.*

A PARTY is not one of the things bolts hold together.—*Greenville Piedmont.*

THE average man's idea of interior decoration is a square meal.—*Denver Express.*

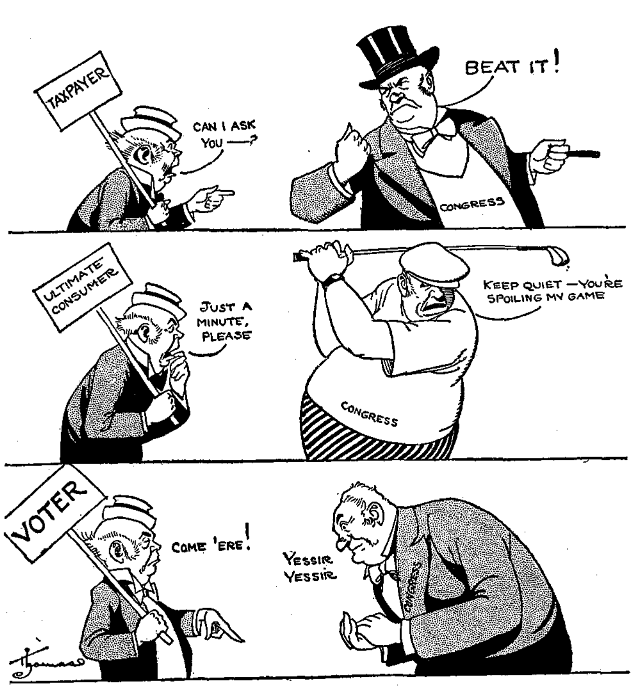
GERMANY is one skin that France would love to touch.—*New York Evening Mail.*

SOVIET Officials Loot Altars.—News headline. Evidently they go to church to prey.—*Washington Post.*

THE man who committed suicide by leaping off a Paris bridge was very evidently in Seine.—*New York Morning Telegraph.*

PROHIBITION may be a failure, but you may have noticed that the papers are not full of snake stories this summer.—*Boston Transcript.*

IF every worker did more than he is paid to do and every employer paid more than he is compelled to pay, we would have no strikes.—*Omaha Bee.*



IT ALL DEPENDS ON WHETHER IT'S A CAMPAIGN YEAR.

—Thomas in the Detroit *News*.

THERE is a tendency to go to sleep in political berths.—*San Francisco News.*

BOOTLEG liquor may kill the consumer, but it heels the bootlegger.—*Columbia Record.*

SOMEBODY is going to back down when the public gets its back up.—*Greenville Piedmont.*

IN Europe nowadays a slacker is a statesman who doesn't want to go to a peace conference.—*New York Tribune.*

"RUBLES are becoming stable," and they might be used to bed down the cows—if there were any cows.—*Wall Street Journal.*

SOMETIMES the list of a ship is dangerous, but our tourists don't seem to feel that way about the wine list.—*Columbia Record.*

GERMANY is like the colored gentleman who prayed Mr. Johnson to turn him loose on the ground that he had no money but a good excuse.—*New York Tribune.*

So far 135,834 people voted in favor of Prohibition in THE LITERARY DIGEST'S Prohibition poll. This does not include the bootleggers, who are too busy to vote.—*Washington Post.*

COOLIDGE praises business men for "bringing the country back to stable conditions." He is probably referring to the way everything seems to be stalled.—*The Liberator (New York).*

IF you can't get away for a vacation, you can get the same feeling by remaining at home and tipping every third person you see.—*Warren Chronicle.*

UNDERSTAND the density of New York's population is decreasing. Another miracle of education.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

WILL H. HAYS says: "The one bad influence in Hollywood is talk." Perhaps he will put the silence into the silent drama.—*New York Sun.*

PROSPECTIVE seagoers used to wonder whether the ship was steady; now they only inquire whether it is Volsteady.—*The Liberator (New York).*

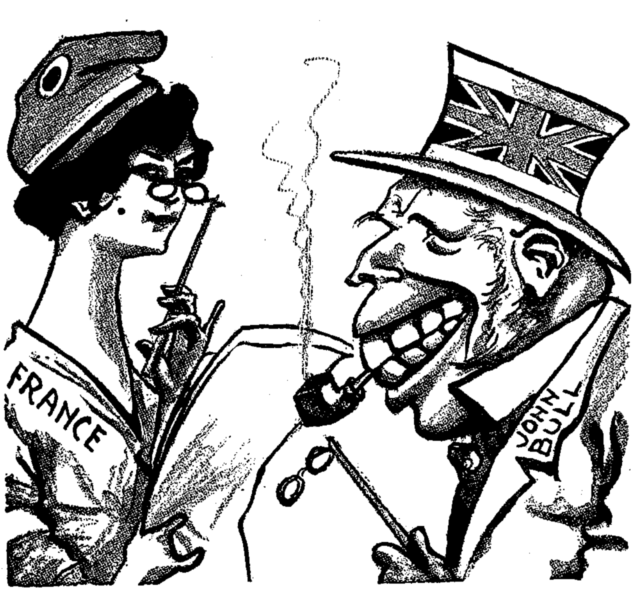
MANY a man suspects he can have as much fun talking about owning an automobile as having one, and after buying one he knows he has more.—*Toledo Blade.*

SEVERAL more American enthusiasts have arrived to hear the nightingale. But the majority of our visitors from the States are content to put in a lot of their time studying swallows.—*The Passing Show (London).*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

WHAT FRANCE WANTS FROM GERMANY

IF GERMANY IS TO GET the moratorium she is asking for, she must be prepared to give certain "productive guaranties" in the view of France, which was stated by Premier Poincaré at the opening of the Allied Conference on War Debts and Reparations in London on August 7th. An unofficial summary of the French terms, which is supplied by the London correspondent of a New York newspaper, indicates that France wants to have wider power given the Committee on Guaranties over German monetary reform, more rigid control of customs in the occupied zone, an immediate capital levy in Germany, which would consist of possibly 25 per cent. tax on all German industrial societies, a like tax on coal in the Ruhr district, and control of state forests and state mines by the Committee on Guaranties. The French feel, said Mr. Poincaré, that the Treaty of Versailles is observed less and less as time goes on, and France becomes more and more the victim of this non-fulfilment. But Mr. Lloyd George differs with Mr. Poincaré on this point, and so the French proposals, we learn from London dispatches, are referred to a committee of Allied finance ministers and their experts. In the view of the Berlin press, the French Premier's stand foredooms the conference to failure. Moreover, it reveals the fact, they say, that the mainspring of Mr. Poincaré's policy is "political and not economic."



AN AUSTRIAN FLING AT FRANCE.

"Madame, you must change your spectacles. Yours distort things."

—*Kikeriki* (Vienna).

Mr. Poincaré averred that difficulties of many kinds are being put in the way of reparations, that the Reparations Commission had continually reduced the assessment Germany was called upon to pay, that a partial moratorium had been granted to her from December 31st last, and she was now asking for a complete moratorium to the end of 1924. Also he pointed out that France so far had got nothing, altho she has already spent eighty billions of francs upon expenses for which Germany ought to have provided the money. "Interest on this huge sum," said the French Premier, "we must carry in our next budget. It will cause a deficit. France is in an extremely critical situation." London dispatches inform us further that:

> "The French Premier then took up some of the criticisms made on the French policy. People asked, he said, why did not France reduce her army. They forgot that she was not yet satisfied that she had real security. Why did she not impose more taxes? Her ten devastated departments could pay nothing and France had few great fortunes. She had a large number of moderate fortunes, but they were not the same thing from the fiscal point of view. Her indirect taxes were very heavy, and to make further efforts was at present socially and politically impossible.
>
> "M. Poincaré then referred to the reckless expenditure of the Germans in regard to navigable waterways and railroads, and remarked especially on the inflation of her currency. He complained that the report of the Committee of Guaranties was still vague in character, and suggested that it should have asked for control of the budget and exports.
>
> "No mention had been made, he pointed out, of the establishment of control over the German fiduciary currency or of the position of the Reichsbank, and so he declared France had come to the conclusion that no moratorium should be granted until Germany had given productive guaranties to the Allies. If France was alone in that opinion she might take strong measures on her own account, but she wanted to work with her Allies, and that was why he placed all his cards on the table. M. Poincaré enumerated specific measures which he wished the Allies to take into consideration."

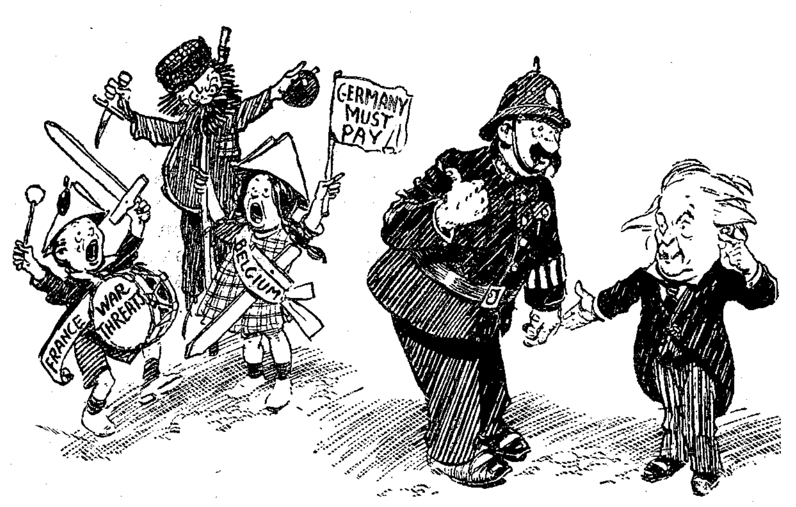
In reply to the presentment of the French case by Mr. Poincaré, the British Premier, Mr. Lloyd George, say London dispatches, quoted a publication of the Bankers' Trust Company of New York which estimates French expenditures at $37,500,000,000, Italian at $14,500,000,000, and that of the British Empire at $49,000,000,000, so he held that British claims for reparations are quite as good as those of France even with her devastated areas. Moreover, Great Britain had raised £3,000,000,000 sterling by taxation during the war, the United States and Great Britain being the only two countries to raise any considerable sums in taxation while the fighting was going on. On the question of devastations Mr. Lloyd George said that no one desired to underestimate the awful French loss, but he pointed out that British trade had been devastated also. The number of unemployed might now be down to 1,400,000, he said, but Great Britain had to face the winter, and it should be remembered that while the population of the devastated districts in France amounted to 2,000,000, the population of Great Britain affected by unemployment was between 4,000,000 and 5,000,000, and Mr. Lloyd George argued:

> "So we must conclude that failure of Germany to pay reparations does not concern one or two of the Allies alone. In addition to our unemployment, we have to bear a heavier debt and heavier taxes than any country, and our burden is at least equal to that of any of the Allies."

Mr. Lloyd George went on to state his conviction that the Treaty of Versailles has been more effective than the French Premier seems to believe, and that as far as disarmament is concerned, statistics of the material surrendered by the Germans enabled him to declare that it would be quite impossible for them to manufacture armaments sufficient to attack France successfully, and he added: "Germany could not manufacture as much as she had surrendered in two years even if she had every factory working. As a military power she is prostrate." With reference to reparations, London dispatches inform us that—

> "Lloyd George pointed out that every alleviation that had been granted to Germany had been made at the instance of the Repara-

tions Commission, altho the Reparations Commission had not been appointed as an impartial body, but as the representatives of the Allies. As a matter of fact, Germany had already paid £500,000,000 or 10,000,000,000 gold marks, altho there had been since the Armistice two revolutions in Germany and the Government was obviously not in complete control of the country. Moreover, the Committee on Guarantees had on the whole reported favorably on Germany's effort to meet her obligations.



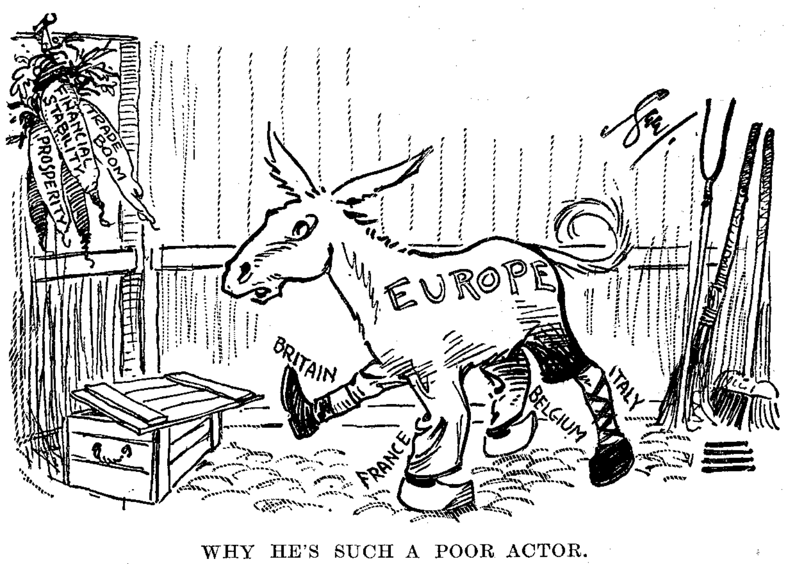
RECALLING LLOYD GEORGE'S CRY ABOUT "THE LAST FARTHING."

"They do say, sir, as 'ow you taught them the game."

—*Sunday News and Mercury* (Birmingham).

"'It is true,' went on Mr. Lloyd George, 'Germany is crying out, and has always cried out. We are not required to accept the protests of our debtor without inquiry, but do not forget that we have means of measuring the truth of the situation. The condition of the foreign exchanges is most valuable as a clinical thermometer. When a man has a temperature of 104, we can be sure that he is ill and German exchange has lately recorded 4,000. The Allies are bound to take that into account.'"

How unwelcome the proposal to amplify the powers of the Committee on Guaranties will be to Germany may be gathered from the fact that the initial financial control laid upon Germany by this commission is considered by the *Vossische Zeitung* to be "morally and practically" a heavy burden and a "grave humiliation," which proves that "the Entente has once more cast stones into the garden of those working in Germany for the reconstruction of Europe." But the Entente will gain nothing, according to the *Vorwärts*, except to increase "the hate of those who are using the enslaving of Germany for their own political purposes" and increase "passive resistence in many quarters, which will be certainly sufficient to make the task of Germany's financial recovery harder." The mouthpiece of Herr Stinnes, the *Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung*, charges that the finance control of the Committee on Guaranties is "the maintenance of a financial check on the whole German nation, an economic exploitation that bleeds the corpse white, and completes political enslavement." There can be no question of any such institution as the Delte Publique Ottomane, this daily goes on to say, and it adds sarcastically that "no such demands have been made on Turkey as are now made on Germany." Meanwhile "the moratorium" which Germany seeks "only means a postponement of the evil day of bankruptcy." In the judgment of the *Taeglische Rundschau*, the Guaranties Commission's demands "mean nothing more or less than the end of German sovereignty," for the Germans are "delivered up remorselessly into the hands of French torturers, to be bled white by them."



WHY HE'S SUCH A POOR ACTOR.

EUROPEAN STAGE DONKEY: "If I could only persuade some of these legs to walk in the same direction, I might perhaps get on a bit."

—*News of the World* (London).

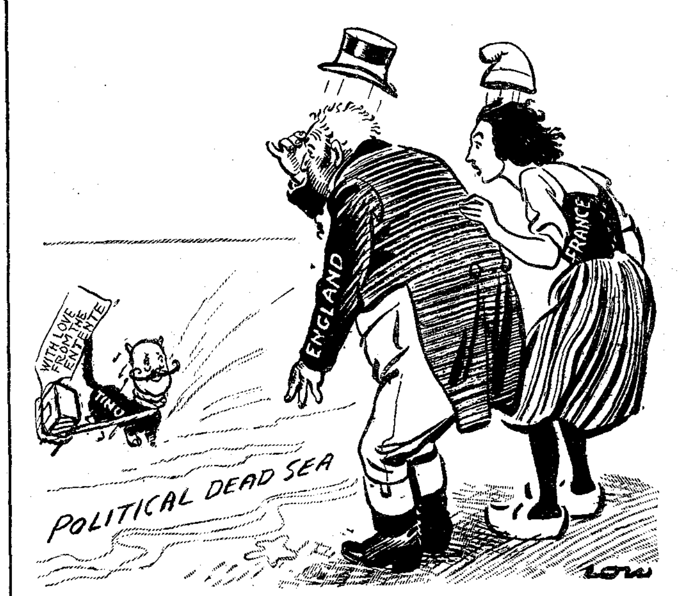
THE STRONG ARM OF CONSTANTINE

THE POWER BEHIND Greek threats of attack on Constantinople and the sweeping gesture with which Greece proclaimed Smyrna a protectorate to be known as "Western Asia Minor" are said by some Greek editors to be new evidences of the strong arm of Constantine, whom various Allied editors have not taken very seriously, even since his restoration to the throne. But the present boldness of Greek policy causes an alteration in the views of the latter who admit candidly that Constantine has "come back with a vengeance." Yet they do not expect him to antagonize the Allies to imprudent extremes, and call attention to the fact that even in Greece many Venizelist adherents shook their heads dubiously at the recently proposed advance on Constantinople as "a wild venture of desperation." A Greek-American organ and stanch supporter of the former Liberal leader, Venizelos, is the New York *National Herald*, which remarks:

> "The Athens Government, by proposing new measures in order to get out of the impasse in which it has found itself for the last twenty months, betrays a lack of even essential reason and prudence. Without having a ray of hope from anywhere that the national problem will be solved according to the national aspirations, the Athens Government continues its adventurous policy, and expects chance to settle everything. Nothing more. The so-called saviors of Greece, have decided to occupy Constantinople; but Constantinople is no longer a Turkish, but an Allied city, and therefore an expedition against Constantinople is a declaration of war against united and victorious Europe."

Turning to the Greek declaration of autonomy for Smyrna, *The National Herald* avers that "this is not a Greco-Turkish, but a European question; and if it was not such, Greece would not be finding herself forced to decide upon the evacuation of this territory and proclaim the establishment of an autonomous régime." A sharp contrast to the opinions of *The National Herald* is shown by another Greek-American daily, the New York *Atlantis*, which says that the proclamation of autonomy for Western Asia Minor is "a first-rate diplomatic and psychologic move," for the position of Greece when she is asking to annex Asia Minor is very different from her position when she decides that she merely wishes to extend her protection over that territory." Speaking of French opposition to this proclamation of autonomy, *Atlantis* says:

> "No matter how big a Power France is, she can not maintain a private policy of her own in the Near East. If the action of Greece in Asia Minor be examined in comparison with the policy of the different countries of the Entente in regions that they have freed from an alien yoke, a precedent will be found for what Greece has done. Moreover, France has no arguments against Greece in the Asia Minor question, inasmuch as France has pursued the same policy in Syria."



THE GREAT GREEK SURPRIZE.

"And the cat came back."

—*The Star* (London).

As to Greek military potency various non-Greek observers speak slightingly of the low condition of the Greek treasury. However this may be, *Atlantis* said when the news came of a possible Greek march on Constantinople:

> "To-day Greece has the power and the means to make armed occupation of the city of her dreams. At the first word of command eighty thousand bayonets of her Thracian Army can attack the Sultan's capital from the Chataldja side, while two hundred thousand troops hold the defeated regions of Mustafa Kemal at a distance. . . . In Chataldja Greece is not facing the Turks, whom she has faced in battles of the war of the past ten years, which began in the Balkans and ended beyond Eski Shehir; but she is facing the Christians of civilized Europe, who have again become the guardians of the Crescent, as they did in 1853 during the Crimean War, and as they did in Crete in 1897, when they bombarded the Greek flag at Akrotiri, and as they did once more when they surrounded with guards of honor the Turkish tin flag typifying on a small island of Suda Bay the suzerainty of the Sultan."

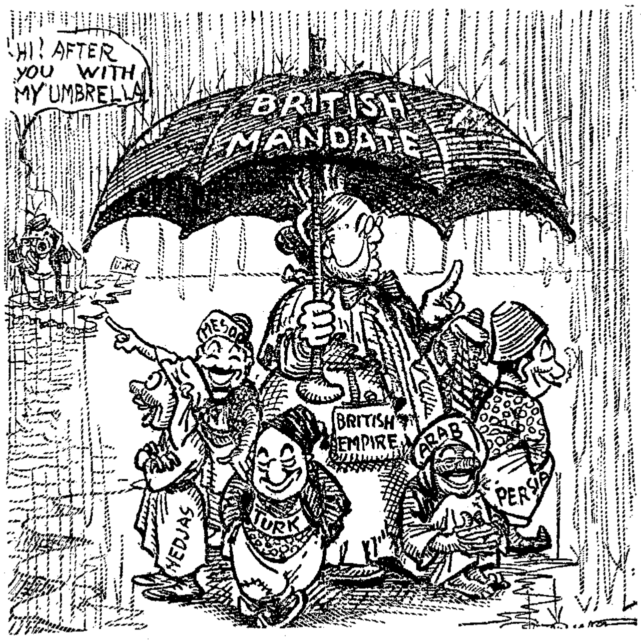
The two divergent currents of opinion which we have seen above are met with naturally in the Greek press of Athens. Thus *Kathimerini*, which supports the Popular party of Mr. Gounaris, says that the recent decisions of the Greek Government conclusively prove that the slanderous allegations of those who attacked the present régime as being ready to give up Asia Minor are groundless, while *Skrip*, another Government organ, states that Greece ought to go ahead fearlessly, fully conscious of the fact that only a bold policy will destroy the defeatist policy of the Venizelists.

But the Venizelist *Patris*, on the other hand, believes that no matter what decisions the present Government takes, nothing will come of them; and that the only solution of the Greek problem consists in the overthrow of the present Government.

NAURU A PAYING MANDATE

MOST MANDATES MEAN lots of trouble and loss of money, says a New Zealand editor, but Nauru Island in the Pacific, which is so small that the Peace Conference had great difficulty in locating it, yields rich phosphate profits not only to Australia but also to New Zealand. Nauru is a small coral island just south of the Equator and about 400 miles south of the nearest Marshall Islands, we read in "The Statesman's Year-Book," which reminds us that it was captured from the Germans during the war, and under the Peace Treaty of 1919 the mandate for its administration was conferred on the British Empire. According to the mandate, which was approved by the League of Nations in December, 1920, the military training of the natives, except for local police or defense purposes, is prohibited, and no naval or military base or any fortifications may be established. This authority informs us further that Great Britain, Australia and New Zealand agreed that Australia should appoint the first administrator for a term of five years, and the expenses of administration are defrayed out of the proceeds of the sale of phosphates. To Prime Minister Massey of New Zealand is due the greater share of praise for securing the agreement by which these two Dominions and England benefit by Nauru phosphate, according to *The Auckland Weekly News*, which also accords a fair meed of commendation to Premier Hughes of Australia. We are told that both in Australia and in Downing Street Mr. Massey is admired for the "splendid audacity" through which he secured a substantial interest in the phosphate mining enterprise for New Zealand. Meanwhile this weekly relates that—

> "Among the questions that engaged the attention of the Supreme Council at the Conference of Paris the control of Nauru was singular in many ways. To begin with, the island itself was difficult to locate even on the elaborate maps at the service of the Peace Conference, and its future held no intricate problem of government. Nauru was the only territory coming within the novel scheme of mandatory control of former enemy possessions that did not involve the delicate question of responsibility to the League of Nations for the development of backward races in conditions of humane government. Thus the only matter for determination was in making provision for the exercise of the mandate and the mining of the phosphate. It was



THE HIGH COST OF MANDATES,

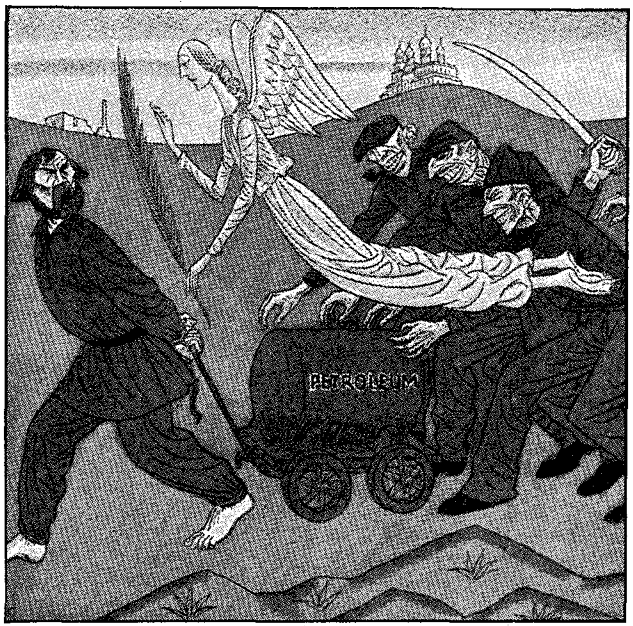
While the taxpayer gets soaked through!

—*Daily Express* (London).

Mr. Massey who prompted, developed, and secured a unique agreement to meet unique conditions. He has scarcely received a full measure of credit for his services for the development of New Zealand agriculture. If Mr. Hughes is entitled to commendation, Mr. Massey may justly claim a greater share of praise. He obtained the agreement. . . .

"The official statement from Australia that, as a result of the agreement in respect of the administration of Nauru Island and the mining of its rich deposits of phosphate rock, the Australian farmers have saved over £2,000,000 is of special interest to New Zealand. The Dominion holds a share in this mandatory enterprise, and has £600,000 invested in it."

If the New Zealand farmer has not enjoyed a proportionate saving in expenditure on superphosphates, we read further, the responsibility does not lie with the New Zealand Government. In truth, Australia secured more than her basic allotment of the output last year, we are told, through the failure of New Zealand to take her quota of 16 per cent. of the total production as against 42 per cent. each for Great Britain and Australia.



THE OIL-WELL OF SYMPATHY FOR RUSSIA.

"They say peace and they mean petroleum."

—*Simplicissimus* (Munich).

CAUCASIAN OIL FRICTION

OIL OBVIATES FRICTION in all machinery except that of international politics is the saying of those who point to oil as the source of much conflict between the chancelleries of some leading countries of the world. The smell of oil poisoned the atmosphere at Genoa and at The Hague, remarks the *Journal de Genève*, which tells us that most of its odoriferousness comes from Baku, capital of Azerbaidjan, one of the greatest oil centers on the globe. Tsarist Russia, Turkey and Soviet Russia in turn have been enamored of Baku, it is said, but those who control Baku, we are told, must also control the commercial corridor which stretches from the Caspian Sea to the Black Sea, between the Great Caucasus at the north and the Little Caucasus at the south. This was the objective of Tsarist Russia, of the Turks and the Bolsheviks in their successive invasions of Georgia, and we are informed that Trotzky's Army lost no time in grabbing the mineral and agricultural wealth of the country. This Swiss daily goes on to say that:

"There are many foreign competitors for the control of Baku oil, and they are all seeking the favor of its present Soviet masters. Among these contestants first to be noted are the former concessionaires, who reasonably enough resent the measures of nationalization put into force by the Bolsheviks. Then we find the Bolsheviks who are unable to work the oil industries of Baku, but look to get gain from them by traffic with new concessionaires in the possessions the Bolsheviks have unjustly acquired. Combined with the Bolsheviks, pending the time that they shall be fighting against them, we find those who were unable to get hold of anything under the Tsar's régime, and now are readily enough opposed to those who were formerly favored by this régime. Moreover there are certain Russians of the Extreme Right who still have hopes of coming back to power, and therefore keep a watchful eye on the oil resources of Baku. The only persons who are completely ignored in the struggle for Baku oil are the inhabitants of the country, the Azerbaidjanians and the Georgians. These nationals were even denied the right to share in the conference at Genoa, and in the Hague Conference. This was an error that later is bound to cost Europe dearly."

In order to understand the Baku situation better, this Swiss newspaper tells us that we should consider the various sources of capital interested in this oil center, and it relates:

"Nobel Brothers, Norwegian capitalists, were the pioneers in the oil industry at Baku, and the first to build a pipe-line there as well as boats and tank wagons. From 1880 until 1887 the Nobel production at Baku rose from 25 to 165 millions of poods of raw oil annually, and from 8 to 44 millions of poods of refined oil. [A pood equals 36.07 pounds.] The price of the refined oil during this period fell from 1 ruble, 36 kopeks to 33 kopeks per pood. Before the war the capital invested in Russia by Nobel Brothers rose to above 40 millions of rubles and yielded in 1913 and 1914 a dividend of 26 per cent." [Normally a Russian ruble equaled 51½ cents and a kopek ⅔ of one cent.]

We read further that French capital became interested in the exportation of naphtha by rail from Baku to Batoum in 1883 and later in 1886, and that the total exports between 1887 and 1888 rose from seventeen to thirty millions of poods. La Société Caspienne later amalgamated with an English company, we are told, and in 1897 was established the Anglo-Caucasian company which fought against the Standard Oil Company. English capital invested in Baku between 1898 and 1903, it is recorded, reached a total of more than eighty-five millions of rubles. With the arrival of German and also Belgian investors, Russia's oil industry attained considerable extension, and from 1912, under the initiative of British capitalists, there was witnessed a concentration movement in the oil industry, evidenced in the formation of trusts. But—

"All this prosperity was paralyzed by the Bolshevik régime, which gave proof of its deadening effect in other fields. In March, 1918, the Bolsheviks took Baku, and on May 28th they nationalized the oil industry. In this region the monthly production during 1916 had been 39.7 millions of poods, and in 1917 27.1 millions. Under Soviet rule it fell to 16.5 millions of poods a month. Then came the Armistice. The English entered Baku, and a Coalition Azerbaidjan Government was formed. Business enterprises were returned to their owners, and almost immediately production increased, attaining 22 millions of poods in July, 1919, and remaining stationary at about 19 millions in the last month of that year.

"There followed a new Bolshevik invasion and a new nationalization of the oil industry on May 28, 1920. The result was that oil production at 16½ millions of poods in May dropt progressively during eight months until it had fallen to 8 millions in February, 1921. In the same period the number of wells in operation fell from 1,518 to 780. . . .

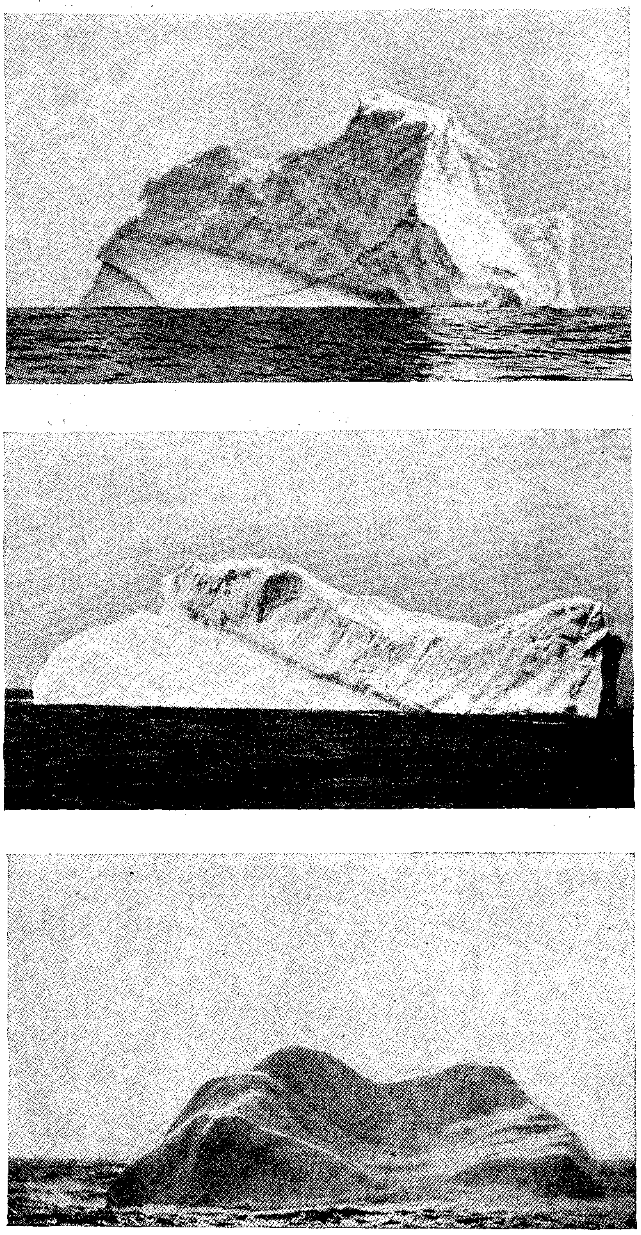
"This instance alone is sufficient to show that the chief cause of the present poverty of Russia is the nationalization of its industries. Meanwhile as long as Georgia and Azerbaidjan are unable to recover their independence, as long as the Soviet régime of spoliation goes on, and the Bolsheviks rule in the ancient empire of the Tsars, there is no hope of a turn for the better."

The *Journal de Genève* adds that the records show also a bad falling off in the number of new oil-wells drilled under the Soviet Government, and remarks that "the workers work badly in the proletarian Paradise."

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

PATROLLING FOR ICEBERGS

THE DUTY OF SPOTTING BERGS and ice-fields near transatlantic steamship lanes, of keeping in touch with them and reporting their positions daily by radio, has been assigned by international agreement to the United States. We send coast-guard cutters to the Newfoundland Banks for this purpose. Some of the things they try to do and some of the odd things they see are described in an illustrated leading article entitled "Patrolling the Dead Line 44 North," contributed to *Ship News* (New York, August). The writer reminds us at the outset that derelicts and icebergs, wanderers on the ocean that neither sound nor flash a warning of their presence, for many years have been the dread of transatlantic navigators, the bergs particularly along the lanes near the Grand Banks of Newfoundland. In the days of slow steamships most vessels took a course directly across the bank, which carried them through the ice zone during a large portion of the year. Since the advent of large and fast liners agreements have been entered into whereby definite routes have been established to the southward of the normal ice zone. We read:



Illustrations by courtesy of "Ship News," New York.

GOING SOUTH.

For an iceberg, this has the same meaning that "going West" has for a soldier, for its southward journey is fatal. The picture at the top shows a large berg beginning to disintegrate in the warm waters of the Gulf Stream. Immediately below it is one with its water-line tilted as the result of "calving." At the bottom is a water-washed berg that had been in the Gulf Stream for at least two days. It had rolled until it had acquired rounded surfaces like highly-polished glass, with water running from its surface in rivulets.

"If the ice-fields were fixt nothing would be required to assure reasonable safety along these routes, but unfortunately the limits of the ice-fields and bergs vary considerably, in location as well as in season, and consequently a vessel might sail on a course that was clear at the time of her departure, and encounter ice which had drifted into her path before she reached the Grand Bank.

"Up to 1912 nothing had been done toward the establishment of any system of guarding against the danger from floating ice, but on April 14th of that year, when the great *Titanic* was sunk by a berg, there arose an almost universal demand for a patrol of the ice zone to warn passing vessels of the limits of danger from day to day during the season.

"The Navy Department met that demand by detailing the scout cruisers *Chester* and *Birmingham*, which immediately took up the patrol of the ice regions, and continued it throughout the dangerous period of that year.

"In the spring of 1913 marine interests again applied to the Navy to perform the ice-patrol duty, but that department had no vessels to spare for the purpose. Application was made to the Treasury Department and the cutters *Seneca* and *Miami* were selected for the work.

"The British Government also took up the question of ice observation and ice patrol for the season of 1913, with the result that the steam trawler *Scotia* was chartered and fitted out for this service, the expense being shared by the British Board of Trade and the various British steamship companies operating transatlantic lines. The work of the *Scotia* was confined almost entirely to ice and weather observations off the coast of Newfoundland, and this work was greatly hampered by fog and storm. Nevertheless, much useful information was gathered, and the *Scotia* cooperated with the cutters, in so far as conditions permitted, in disseminating ice information to passing vessels.

"The International Conference on the Safety of Life at Sea, which was convened in London on November 12, 1913, provided for the inauguration of an international derelict-destruction, ice-observation, and ice-patrol service consisting of two vessels, which should patrol the ice regions during the season of danger from icebergs and attempt to keep the transatlantic lanes clear of derelicts during the remainder of the year. The United States was invited to undertake the management of this triple service.

"As the convention, when ratified, would not go into effect until July 1, 1915, Great Britain, on behalf of the several Powers interested, made inquiry as to whether the United States would be disposed to undertake the work at once under the mutual obligations in the convention. The proposition was favorably considered, and on February 7, 1914, President Wilson directed the (then) Revenue-Cutter Service to begin as early as possible in that month the international ice-observation and ice-patrol service. Each year since then, with the exception of 1917 and 1918, a patrol has been maintained by the Coast Guard.

"All information collected by the vessels on ice-observation and ice-patrol duty, whether from original observations or from authentic reports of other vessels, was sent out broadcast by wireless twice a day. Many inquiries were received which called for answers affecting the particular case and situation involved.

"In addition to the broadcast warning to commerce, the vessel on patrol sent daily radiograms to the Hydrographic Office of the Navy at New York, made public to the shipping offices, the Maritime Exchange, and others interested.

The Hydrographic Office included in its various publications an article informing masters and shipowners of the manner in which transatlantic vessels could be of assistance to the patrol. As a result of this, as soon as a vessel came within radio-working distance of the patrol ship she gave her position, course, speed and the temperature of the sea water. An officer detailed to this duty plotted the data furnished on a large scale chart, which carried the iceberg locations up to the hour. Every four hours, and sometimes more often, the vessels plotted reported their new positions and the water temperatures. If it was apparent that any vessel was standing into danger, an ice warning was sent to her immediately. In this way a most complete and accurate guard was kept."

Said the Coast Guard authorities this year in their orders to the cutter *Seneca:*

"The object of the patrol is to locate the icebergs and field ice nearest to the steamship lanes. It will be the duty of patrol vessels to keep in touch with these fields as they move to the southward, in order that radio messages may be sent out daily, giving the whereabouts of the ice, particularly the ice that may be in the immediate vicinity of the regular lanes.

"Ice information will be given in as plain, concise English as practicable. Each patrol vessel will keep a remark book, in which will be entered all data and information concerning the ice that can be collected."

After a detailed account of the experiences of this patrol boat, the writer goes on to give some observations and recommendations as follows:

"In conclusion, attention is called to the exaggerated impression of the number of bergs present. As cargo steamers continue to follow shortest routes, irrespective of warnings, and these courses lead across the Labrador Current, many of the bergs are reported several times. This practise is safe in clear weather, and is of great help to the patrol vessels in plotting sea-water temperatures and locating bergs, but very trying on their personnel when the vessels are enveloped by fog or overtaken by night before clearing these regions.

"One recommendation of the ice patrol is the use of orange-colored sun glasses to spot bergs with even in clear weather. It is said they can be discerned clearly with such glasses when not traceable at all with the naked eye.

"As to changing the transatlantic lanes, the recommendation is made to shift them south as soon as the first berg appears below the 44th parallel.

"This is because of the rapid drift of bergs in the early spring as they are borne to the south by the Labrador Current. This would place the bergs 120 miles from the nearest edge of the northernmost steamship lane, and would require a week or more for them to drift that distance."

INKLESS FINGER-PRINTS—It does not matter if criminals have their fingers stained with ink when being finger-printed, but Miss Postal Saving Depositor, drest up in white organdy, objects decidedly. Nevertheless, she and all the other thousands of thrifty people who prefer Uncle Sam's Post-office Department Banks will have to use their finger-prints every time they draw money. This is the official decision following postal robberies, we are told by Science Service's *Science News Bulletin* (Washington). Says the *Bulletin:*

"Thanks to science, ink-stained fingers now have no chance of becoming a badge of saving. Bureau of Standards experts have developed a method that rescues Miss Depositor's dress from ink-stains and the Post-office Department from a large expenditure of money. The dainty fingers of the depositor are first coated by pressing them on a sheet of heavy paper impregnated with mineral oil. An invisible impression of the thumb is made on the necessary documents, and it is 'developed' and made visible in the same way that the police bring out the lines of involuntary finger-prints when they are solving a crime mystery. The oil print is dusted with lampblack which makes it visible, and the mark is preserved by spraying with a dilute solution of shellac, just as an artist fixes his charcoal drawing. An expensive camel's hair brush has been used to dust on the lampblack, but the scientists economically suggested the use of a small ball of absorbent cotton coated with lampblack or gas black and tied up in a cover of organdy, the same material as Miss Depositor's dress, which they have protected from ink. Several New York and Chicago banks are requiring their customers to use finger-prints as check protectors. And during the war one of the largest collections of finger-prints ever made was created when some 5,000,000 men in the Army and Navy had theirs taken. At the Leavenworth, Kansas, penitentiary the Department of Justice has the largest collection of criminal prints in America. Criminals serving long terms arrange and classify the 250,000 prints that will bring them cell-mates. But police use of finger-prints, while still important, is numerically surpassed by commercial use.

"Little skill is needed in applying finger-print identification. When the Post-office Department was considering the adoption of its new system, its officials finger-printed a roomful of thirteen people and asked an old postal clerk who had never seen a finger-print before to pick out the owner of a certain print. He did, easily."

MORE LIGHT ON BIRD MIGRATION

THE STUDIES OF MIGRATING BIRDS made in this country by labeling them with metal rings or tags have already been noted in these columns. That interesting results have been reached by this method in Europe also, we learn from an article by a German ornithologist, Friedrich von Lucanus, contributed to *Die Umschau* (Berlin). It was formerly supposed that migrating birds commonly traveled at very high altitudes, but this is a mistake according to the results of twenty years of observation with balloons, by Lucanus. He finds that nearly all migrating birds travel at less than 3,000 feet, and that it is exceedingly uncommon for birds to be found above that altitude. He says:

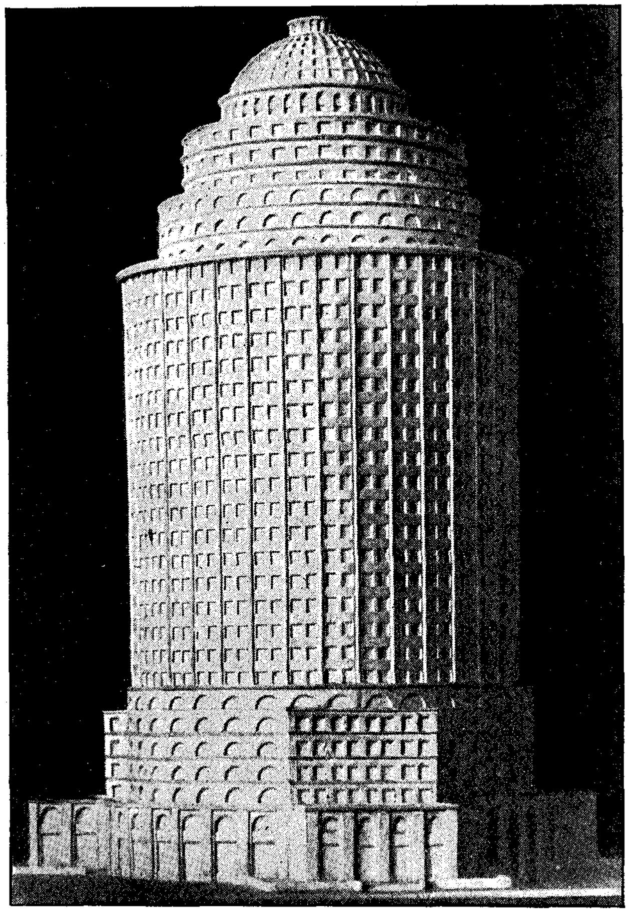
"These airship observations have been recently confirmed by flyers. The greatest height at which birds have been thus far observed is 7,000 feet, but in general the altitude is much less and is frequently, indeed, quite close to the surface of the earth.

"It is probable, that flight at great altitudes is prevented by the great cold, the low pressure of the air, and the force of the winds. These views are supported not only by observation of natural flights, but also by certain experimental studies such as those by Thienemann, which have been made on an international scale. Each bird (young nest birds being the best) is provided with a small numbered aluminum ring on which an address is inscribed. When such a bird is captured or killed the ring gives precise information as to the path followed during the migration. Large numbers of these rings have been returned to Thienemann in Germany, and he has drawn therefrom the interesting conclusion that there is an alarming amount of slaughter of the birds in southern lands."

One unexpected discovery made by the ringing of the birds is that the migration of European birds takes place in a lesser degree between the north and the south, as has hitherto been supposed, than between the east and the west. Von Lucanus tells us that most European birds travel in the autumn first toward the Atlantic Coast and then turn southwards in order to reach Africa by way of Gibraltar. He says:

"Thus far, studies have been made of 133 kinds of birds by means of this placing of a ring upon the foot. Complete maps of the course pursued by certain varieties have already been made. Thus, the white storks living to the east of the river Weser fly over the Balkans, Asia Minor and Syria to reach Africa, while the birds born to the west fly over Spain and Gibraltar. In several cases ringed birds captured during migration were recaptured years later at the same place—a proof of the probability that they always pursue the same path. Besides the migratory flight along certain definite roads, which usually follow the watersheds, there is also the so-called 'broad front' form of migration, in which the traveling birds spread out in radiating form over the entire continent."

These experiments with ringed birds also proved that the supposition that migrating birds cover enormous distances in a single night is much exaggerated. It was found, for example, that storks and starlings traveled only 125 miles per day and in some cases much less. These experimental observations of marked birds have also yielded important information as to the power of orientation of migrating birds, in which instinct and inheritance have been found to play a large part. The writer remarks that such observations need not be confined to ornithologists and scientific institutions, since even school-children might well be taught to pursue them, thus instilling in them a love of birds and the habit of protecting them. The foundation at Rossitte in East Prussia furnishes rings for this purpose to responsible applicants.

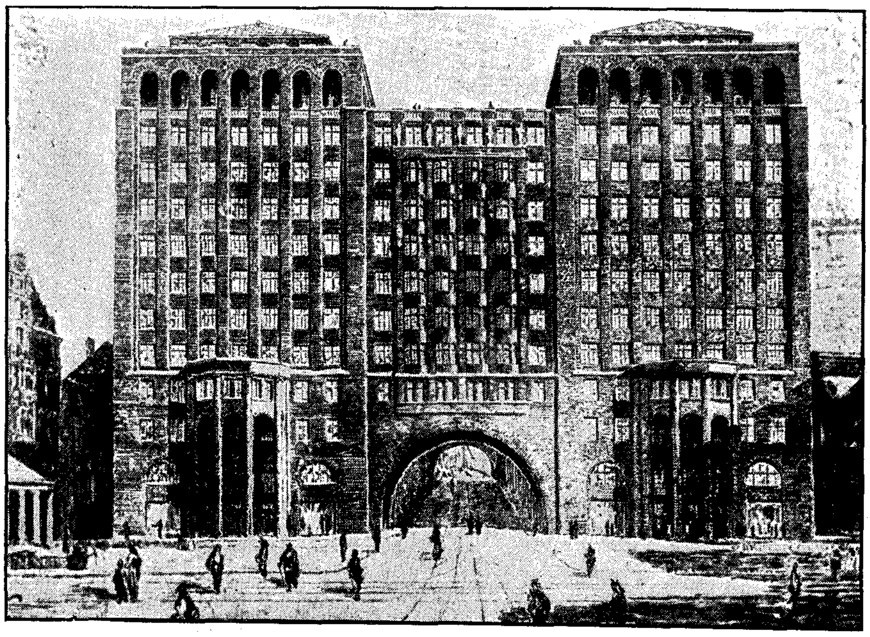


Illustrations courtesy of "The Scientific American."

A THIRTY-STORY SKYSCRAPER FOR LEIPZIG.

GERMANY ADOPTING THE SKYSCRAPER—America's sky-scraper type of city building, heretofore never to be sufficiently scorned from the European view-point, is catching on in Germany, according to *The Scientific American* (New York, August). Says this paper:

"It appears that several of the Teutonic cities are beginning to feel the pinch of land values, and are meeting the situation just about as it has been met in American centers of population—suggesting that human nature is fairly constant after all, in spite of national antipathies of one sort or another. Cologne will apparently be the first German city to have a genuine skyscraper on the American plan—on the American plan even to the passage through the two lower floors of an archway to carry the street which the structure will straddle. In its general architectural effect an effort seems to have been made to hold the new building in keeping with the city hall and other old landmarks near which it will stand; but the skyscraper lines are there too unmistakably. Somewhat more startling is the building planned for Leipzig. This tower building will be thirty stories high and 360 feet tall. It is the plan to put it up in six sections, as funds become available, each designed to support the whole weight which will ultimately be piled on top of it. Our illustrations are drawings made from the plans."



COLOGNE'S PROJECTED "AMERICAN PLAN" SKYSCRAPER.

HAVE YOU "TENNIS ELBOW"?

"HOUSEMAID'S KNEE," THE MALADY made famous by Jerome K. Jerome as the only trouble he missed having, is presumably confined to the lower ranks of society. That the upper crust may not complain of neglect, its members have now been furnished with a counterpart —"tennis elbow," which Dr. Frank Romer, writing in *The Lancet* (London), reports to be a common form of disability frequently seen at this time of year. He believes that the universal use of a large-handled racquet without consideration of the size of the player's hand has much to do in bringing about this ailment. The strain on the muscles by a handle too large for the grasp is as productive of over-strained muscles as playing with too heavy a racquet. He goes on to say:

"The faulty muscles will be found crampy, indurated, and painful on pressure. In addition to the muscular lesion a tender spot may be found on the condyle itself, corresponding to some portion of the bone where the faulty muscle takes its origin. The pain in this variety is described as being of a burning character, as if the bone had been bruised.

"The onset of tennis elbow is gradual. In the simple muscular type pain can usually be elicited by pressure over the affected area, but otherwise it is only noticed on a movement which calls into action the muscles at fault. Patients thus affected notice that they can lift or pull heavy weights from the ground with perfect comfort, whilst any small action such as pouring out tea, tying a bow-tie, brushing the teeth, or similar movements are exquisitely painful. In this condition treatment is usually successful and consists in massage of the affected muscle.

"It is as well for the patient on resuming play to avoid as much as possible for the first few games those shots which originated the trouble. Some faulty method of play is too often the reason why undue strain is put upon some group of muscles, such as 'flicking' from the elbow, in back-hand strokes, instead of 'coming through' with the whole arm, and it is just as well to warn patients that they should reconsider their technique."

COOL HOUSES IN SUMMER

COOLNESS IS NOT ENTIRELY a matter of temperature, says Ruth Dentilh Jenkins, in *The Forecast* (New York). We are much influenced by appearances, and it is not a difficult matter to convert the winter home into something like a summer cottage. For instance, nothing makes the house *look* cooler than taking down all unnecessary draperies. Taking down portières gives the house a spacious look that adds much to one's sense of coolness. There is no doubt that we feel hot often because everything looks hot. She continues:

"It is a wise plan to have a set of summer curtains for the whole house. By this practical plan old curtains may be used until they are quite worn out, and the better draperies are kept in good shape.

"On the second floor several rooms may have only sash curtains. This is convenient when the windows are open a good deal, and adequately screens the rooms. It is a practical idea, too, for all the short or worn lengths of curtaining may be used, and so conserve every inch of material in the store-closet.

"All rugs that can be dispensed with should be put away. This not only is good for the house, but for the rugs. One should have just as few floor coverings as possible. If the floors look quite all right bare, let it go at that—otherwise, keep just enough to make the room look inviting and to protect the floors.

"Twenty or thirty years ago summer-coverings for a home meant mosquito net over the chandeliers and muslin over the chairs. To-day we put slip-covers on the heavily cushioned furniture, but so many of our modern chairs are wood or cane or fiber that they look quite as well in summer as in winter. If a chair is too hot-looking and too large to cover well, put it away for the season. Nothing adds to the heat-effect of a living-room more than an over-stuffed couch or enormous arm-chair.

"Elimination of bric-à-bric is important in making a room cool-looking. Take away all ornaments for the summer, leaving only vases for flowers, a candlestick or two, and the necessary clock in its place.

"If you have not made any changes in your living-rooms before this, and want a different, restful atmosphere for August and the heat of early September, try going through the rooms now, taking out heavy and useless things, and changing the curtains. You will be surprized and delighted to see what a few simple changes will do.

"'Why, how cool you look!' our friends say, coming in on a hot day, scarcely realizing how little has been done to accomplish this informality and simplicity, for that is all it is.

"It is well to carry the simplification of arrangement throughout the rest of the house, not alone in the living-rooms. In the dining-room, at meal-time only doilies of linen or oil-cloth may be used, the latter cutting down the laundry work amazingly. All dining-room decorative features should be disposed of, and only a few bowls of flowers be seen.

"If it is possible, put away the dishes which are associated with winter meals and substitute cool-looking china or earthenware. The Japanese Sedji ware is inexpensive, and with its soft all-over green color is particularly good for summer service. There are many cottage dinner-sets of inexpensive earthenware or china that may be bought in the shops to-day. It will pay the housewife to purchase one of these. The children will enjoy the change of table-service even more than the grown-ups, since anything that suggests picknicking or surprizes, or 'something different,' will be received with rejoicing by the youngsters.

"Informal meals are not only permissible but to be desired in mid-summer. Eat on the porch if you can, or out-of-doors under the trees. If that is out of the question, find some window where the freshest breeze comes in, and wheel the tea-wagon there, serving your meal picnic-fashion.

"Flowers add to a cool-looking table, indeed, to any room in the house where the spirit of summer is carried out. Try to bring the out-of-doors in as far as possible. Clovers and grasses from a vacant lot near by are better than none at all. One does not need to have a garden in summer to fill the vases.

"Keeping cool in the kitchen means some planning, but it can be done. One must make lists ahead—best of all a week at a time. Then make sure everything is in the pantry or ice-box a day before it is needed or several hours, at least. Baking should always be done before it grows hot, never at noon. Do not serve hot roasts, but broiled meats or cold, sliced, or jellied. If you have an electric oven or cooker, that will simplify things much, and a fireless is a joy even if you do not fancy its assistance in winter.

"If one must work in the kitchen during a hot hour, try setting up the electric fan near by, and see what a difference that makes in transforming drudgery into pleasure.

"Cool drinks are most acceptable, and the 'makings' of them should be on hand. The guest who exclaims over your cool-looking rooms will remember them with still more pleasure if she is offered a tinkling, beaded glass of fruit-juice or lemonade, and the family will always be ready for something of the kind.

"The thoughtful housewife opens her windows wide, of course, early in the morning, closing them, or drawing the blinds as the sun goes higher. The fresh evening air may actually be conserved overnight if one is careful to look after doors, shades and windows.

"After all the ability to keep the house cool in summer lies not in spending money for additional comforts or travel to seashore or mountains. The secret lies in the hands of every housewife. We are all much influenced by appearances, and if we have space, order and comfort with the minimum of effort we secure the same refreshment and rest as if we were keeping cool in ways that cost more than many of us can afford. Try elimination and simplification and see if it will not 'turn the trick.'"

ARE TEARS ANTISEPTIC?—Assertions by writers in the daily press that tears are microbe-killers have impelled *The Journal of the American Medical Association* (Chicago) to trace the source of this rumor, which it does as follows:

"The potent component was referred to as 'lysozyme.' The basis for this hubbub is to be found in a communication to the Royal Society of London. Lysozyme is described as a substance present in the tissues and secretions of the body, having properties akin to those of ferments and capable of rapidly dissolving certain bacteria. It was discovered through the chance observation of the bactericidal action of nasal mucus on a heretofore undescribed nasal microorganism. A few other bacteria, also, but by no means most of those tested, have been inhibited in growth. In addition to checking their development, the potent fluids exert action so that the microorganisms actually disintegrate more or less completely. Lysozyme is said to occur in many biologic products—tears, sputum, nasal secretion, saliva, blood serum, effusions, etc. On the basis of his somewhat preliminary investigations, Fleming ventures to assert that the commonly alleged mechanical effects of tears, saliva and sputum in 'washing away' microorganisms are supplemented by their unique 'property of destroying microbes to a very high degree.' Apparently, however, the majority of those attacked represent nonpathogenic forms. It must not be forgotten that our knowledge of bacterial destruction is by no means entirely new. Nuttall demonstrated in 1888 that fresh normal defibrinated blood has the power of killing bacteria."

TO VACCINATE DOGS—In several parts of the United States rabies has been more prevalent in recent months than for many years. Connecticut and western Massachusetts, particularly, seem to have suffered. Says a writer in *The Journal of the American Medical Association* (Chicago):

"As is well known, Pasteur's method of vaccination against rabies has been successfully practised on thousands of human patients; but it has never been used to any great extent in protecting dogs, largely because of its great expense and time-consuming nature. An important advance now seems to have been made. Two Japanese investigators, Umeno and Doi, have recently found it possible to confer immunity on dogs with a single injection. The method of immunization consists of a single dose of phenolized fixt virus, and is said to have been used in certain regions in Japan with great success. Eichhorn and Lyon have recently undertaken to test the degree of immunity actually produced by a single vaccination. Their results confirm those of the Japanese workers, and are most encouraging. Their experiments justify the conclusion that dogs injected with a single dose of phenolized fixt virus are protected against large doses of street virus. This method offers a promising opportunity of controlling, if not eventually eradicating, the disease. Compulsory vaccination of all dogs in localities where the disease is prevalent might readily be employed. The method should be given a trial by the public health authorities in some locality where rabies is prevalent and where the results can be properly controlled."

RADIO ▾ DEPARTMENT

FIGHTING FIRE BY RADIO

IT IS INTERESTING TO OBSERVE radio entering the field of practicalities. An application that most of us would not have thought about has been found in the great work of conserving our forests. Mr. Arthur Chapman, in an article in *Popular Radio* (New York), tells how radio, in conjunction with another machine of modern science, the airplane, is used to safeguard millions of dollars' worth of public and private property from the flames. We read:

"'The fire has us surrounded. I'm going to dismantle the radio set and take it on a raft, out on the lake, and see if I can't save it.'

"Such was a vocal message received by a Forest Service radio operator at Lolo Hot Springs, Montana, from the operator at Beaver Ridge, Idaho, across the main range of the Bitter Root Mountains, in August, 1919, at the height of a disastrous season of forest fires.

"The stations mentioned were the first ones to be installed by the United States Forest Service to demonstrate the possibilities of permanent radio lookouts in forest-fire work. Effective service had been rendered in California, Oregon and Washington by airplanes equipped with radio, communicating with field stations, but these lookout stations in Montana and Idaho were for continuous service. They had been equipped under the greatest difficulties, on account of their location in rough, high ground where ordinary telephone construction was next to impossible. They had been rendering efficient service for more than a month. To have one of the stations wiped out would be regarded as a calamity.

By courtesy of "Popular Radio," New York.

HE FIGHTS FIRE WITH AIRPLANE AND RADIO.

One of the "Forest-Fire Air Patrol" of the Northwest, who locates fires with surprizing accuracy, directs fire-fighters from his post in the air, and keeps headquarters informed by radio.

"Without a thought of his own danger, the operator at Beaver Ridge, with flames advancing upon his post from every side, dismantled the radio set and carried it down the hill to a small lake, where he built a raft to float it.

"Through a combination of lucky circumstances the rangers who were fighting the fire were enabled to keep the radio station from being destroyed. As soon as it was certain that the danger was over, the operator floated his radio set back to shore and had the outfit once more taken back to the lookout station, and the outside world was soon being apprized by wireless of conditions in the Beaver Ridge area.

"This is only one of many incidents that have enlivened the youngest branch of the Forest Service since radio has been introduced in the work of fire-fighting.

"In airplane fire patrol work, which has been done extensively and successfully in the Pacific Coast States, radio has improved the one unsatisfactory element—that of reporting fires. Parachutes with messages attached were too uncertain. Carrier pigeons released from the air and reports by telegraph or telephone after landing proved too slow in comparison with the work achieved by systems of lookouts, with specially built lines. In the first official reports to the Forest Service concerning airplane patrol work, the use of wireless was urged as a vital necessity. This need, with others, was so well met that at the conclusion of the last six months of 1919, following a systematic use of airplane patrol with radio, it was reported: 'Airplanes are as necessary now to the Forest Service as boats to the Navy.'

"The airplane patrol work in the National Forests was undertaken by the Air Service Branch of the War Department, with Air Service personnel and equipment and at Air Service expense, at the request of the Forest Service and with the cooperation of that department and the Signal Corps. Radio on the airplanes themselves and at the bases is handled exclusively by the Air Service; all other radio is handled by the Signal Corps. An officer of the Forest Service acts as liaison officer at each base and receives all reports by radio or by pilots landing, which reports he in turn transmits to the forest supervisors.

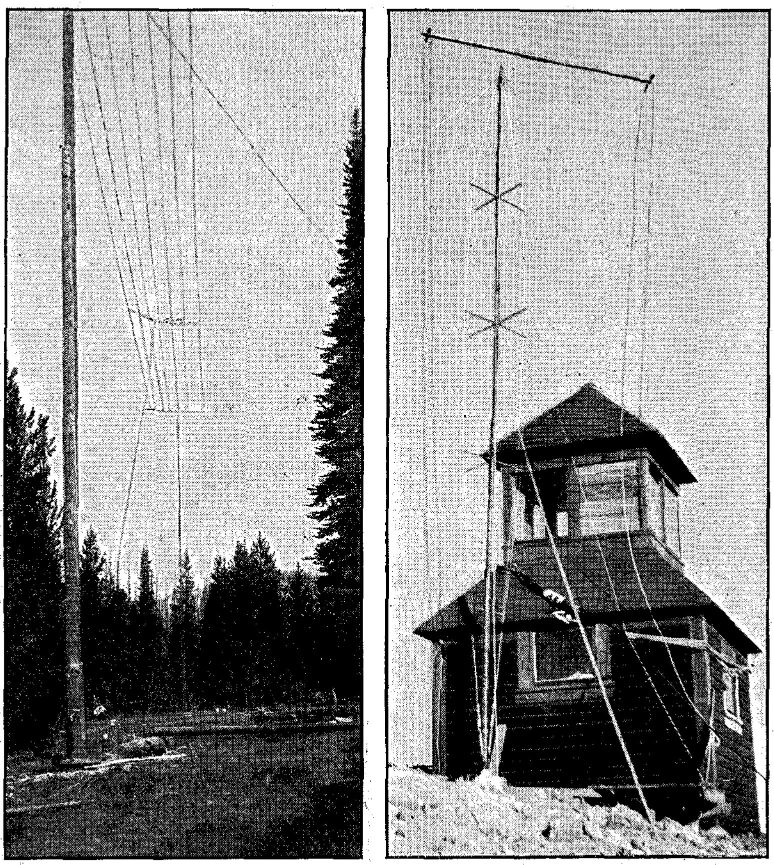
"The value of radio has been proved not alone in reporting fires but in directing the operations of fire-fighters. The best example of this use of radio occurred at the Mill Creek fire, covering some 12,000 acres in the Lassen National Forest. A portable radio receiving set was taken to the fire-line by truck and by pack-horses. A special airplane was detailed to the fire, to perform two duties, the first being to circle the entire fire, report conditions and direct the fight so far as possible, the second duty being to patrol the fire-line.

"With the receiving set directly on the fire-line, and with the use of the liaison officer for a part of the time, and the most experienced observer during the remainder of the duration of the fire, it was found possible to get practical directions from the plane regarding the best disposal of the fire-fighting crews.

"The airplane patrol of the fire-line was determined upon as the best means of conserving the available force of fire-fighters. During the progress of the fire there was from ten to fourteen miles of fire-line to watch. Men were scarce and the fire was uncontrolled on the other side. It was determined to take every available man from the fire-line and concentrate the entire force on the other side of the fire. The ship came down to an altitude just above the tree-tops and made a detailed patrol of these fourteen miles of fire-line. The radio reports of the operator were relied upon absolutely. If he reported the fire-line as clear, the men were all kept at the big task of fighting the fire on the other side. But if a radio report came back to the effect that the fire had broken over, or was about to do so, men were sent to the threatened point on the fire-line and the danger was averted. This is the first time, as far as Forestry officials know, that a successful patrol of a fire-line has been made—and this would not have been possible had it not been for radio.

"The advantages of radio for quick reports were demonstrated following unusually severe lightning storms on the Lassen forest. Thirty-two fires were started by lightning in one district within two days. Similar airplane reconnoissances were made on the Klamath and the Plumas forests after severe lightning storms, with excellent results from the wireless reports.

"Locating a forest fire 'accurately' in Forest Service parlance means within a quarter of a mile of the actual scene of the fire. This is not as easy as it sounds, even when the locating is done from an observation station where the operator has powerful glasses and scientific instruments to aid him in his work. District Forester Paul G. Redington reports that 33 per cent. of the fires discovered by the airmen operating out of Mather Field in California, and reported by radio, were located 'accurately.' An additional 19 per cent. of the fires reported were within a half mile of their actual locations. Ten per cent. were located by the Air Patrol before the forest rangers knew of their existence, and eighty-three fires, or 42 per cent. of the total, were reported by radio while the airplanes were in flight. Fifty-eight per cent., therefore, were reported after the airplanes had landed.



By courtesy of "Popular Radio," New York.

RADIO LOOKOUTS IN OUR FORESTS.

At the left an antenna, erected in the Nez Percé forest; at the right a forest service lookout on Mt. Hood in Oregon which receives and transmits reports of fires within a radius of many miles.

"In Oregon seven airplanes were assigned to the Eugene base and four to the Medford base—all equipped with radio sets. The first sets furnished by the Signal Corps were found to be of too low receiving power to be as effective as was desired. New sets were furnished and the patrols kept in constant touch with each other. During the first season of operations in Oregon, amateurs caused considerable annoyance by sending messages while the machines were in flight, but as soon as their attention was called to the trouble in receiving fire reports most of them refrained from using their instruments during patrol periods.

"A radiotelegraph transmitting outfit designed by the Signal Corps of the United States Army, labeled as type SCR-73, is employed on fire-detection aircraft. The equipment is of a damped-wave design, obtaining its power from a self-excited inductor type alternator. The latter is propelled by a constant speed air-fan or possibly a fixt wooden-blade air-fan designed for training purposes. The alternator, rotary spark gap, potential transformer, condenser and oscillation transformer are self-contained in the stream-line casing of the alternator. The latter is customarily mounted on the underside of the fuselage where the propeller spends its force in the form of an air stream. The only units included inside the fuselage are the telegraph sending-keys, field and battery switch, dry battery in its holder, variometer, and antenna reel. This type of transmitter conforms to the description of being a simple rotary gap, indirectly excited spark, provided with nine taps on the inductance coil of the closed oscillating circuit. Nine different wave-lengths are possible, and five varying toothed discs for the rotary spark gap yield five different signal tones. These two variations afford forty-five different combinations of wave-lengths and tones."

HETERODYNE RECEPTION

THE RADIO NOVICE who wishes to know just how the receiving apparatus works, is pretty sure to be puzzled over the manner of action of the "detector," whether crystal or triode. He is assured that the detector, notwithstanding its name, detects nothing, but is in reality used to rectify the high-frequency current that brings the message from the antenna, so that it passes on to the telephones as a continuous or pulsating instead of an alternating current. This is necessary, because the alternating current, incessantly changing its phase, can not cause the telephone diaphragms to pulsate as they must do in order to generate the sound waves; the reason being that the opposite stages of the alternating current in effect push and pull on the diaphragm in such rapid succession that the diaphragm remains stationary, somewhat as a door would remain stationary if persons on opposite sides of it were pushing with equal force.

The pulsations of the rectified or continuous current, on the other hand, are all in one direction, and so have a cumulative influence over the telephone diaphragms. It is necessary, however, that the pulsations of the rectified current should be broken into groups in order that the diaphragms should oscillate in harmony with the oscillations of the diaphragm of the microphone at the transmitting station or the dots and dashes of the telegraph key. When telegraphy alone is in question, the discontinuous or damped waves made by the spark gap discharge produce this effect. But when continuous wave transmission is used, as with a vacuum-tube oscillator, it is necessary to break the waves into groups mechanically, either with such an apparatus as a ticker or chopper, or by modulation, in case of telephony, with magnetic modulator or triode.

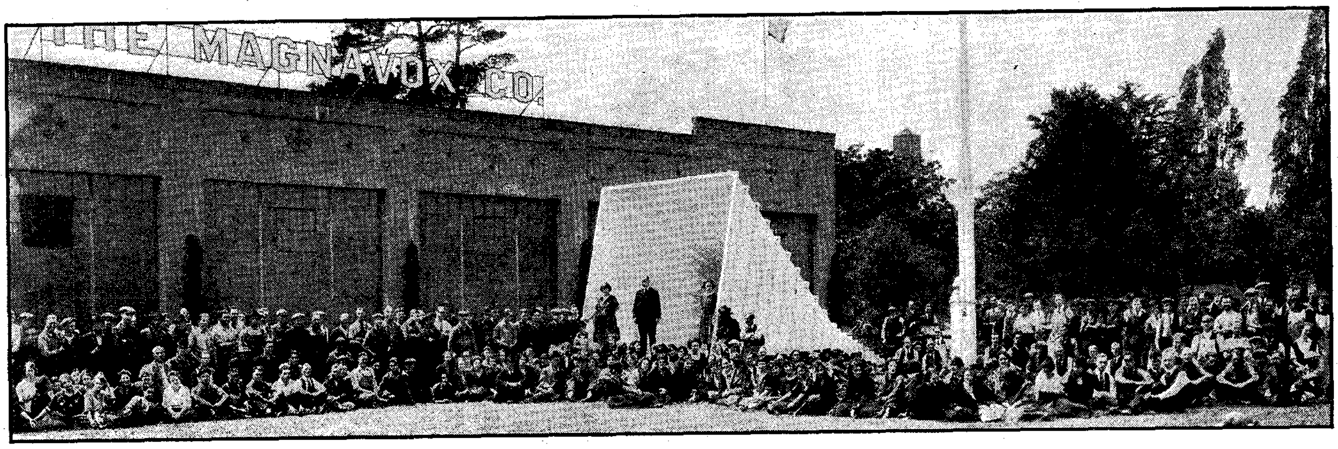
At the receiving end, if a crystal detector is used, no modification is possible, and the crystal set can not reproduce continuous waves that are unbroken or modulated to audio-frequency groups. When a triode detector is used, however, in connection with a regenerative circuit, it is possible to reduce the incoming oscillations to audio-frequency by what is called the heterodyne method, otherwise known as the beat method.

In the radio department of the New York *Tribune*, edited by Jack Binns, a clear account of the method is given, in answer to a question as to the meaning of "heterodyne." We read:

"The literal translation of the word is 'other power.' In its application to radio, the heterodyne effect is used in continuous wave telegraphy—the modern form of signaling by means of wireless. The theory of heterodyne can perhaps be best explained in the following manner: The transmitting station will be sending out electro-magnetic waves of a certain specific frequency, which for the purposes of illustration we may say is 50,000 cycles per second. Now this frequency is far too high for the human ear to respond to and it is also too high for the telephone receivers to record. The problem that had to be solved before continuous wave telegraphy became a success was how to reduce this frequency so that the telephones would record the signals and make them audible to the ears.

"The heterodyne method has been found the most efficient and it consists of pitting one set of high frequencies against another. In our supposititious case the incoming frequency is at the rate of 50,000 cycles per second. In order to obtain results in the telephones the operator causes his receiving set to oscillate, or, in other words, he turns it into a miniature transmitting set. He adjusts these oscillations until they are about 49,500 cycles per second in frequency.

"The condition that now exists in his receiving apparatus is this: The two sets of frequencies clash with each other 500 times



THE LARGEST RADIO HORN EVER BUILT.

every second, or to put it into electrical phraseology, they are out of phase with each other 500 times each second. Now, every time they clash the two sets of frequencies cause a click in the telephone receiver, and clicks running at the rate of 500 a second produce a very musical note. It will be readily seen that the operator, being able to control the oscillations of his receiving set, can produce any musical note he pleases, because all he has to do is to vary his own set to make the number of clashes per second anything he chooses. He can, for instance, make it 10 per second or 2,000 per second.

"Another advantage of this system is that in the event of his being interfered with by ordinary spark signals he has a good opportunity to overcome this interference by simply making his own set produce higher frequencies than the incoming wave, and still get the same results. In other words, instead of producing oscillations at a frequency of 49,500 cycles a second, he can go to 50,500 cycles a second.

"This heterodyne effect is a very puzzling one to the radio novice who has just joined the ranks of the fans since the introduction of broadcast music, because with this regenerative vacuum tube set he often causes his set to oscillate and heterodyne upon the carrier wave of the broadcasting station. This accounts for the squeal he often gets when he is adjusting his set.

"For the purpose of receiving music it is much better, after getting this squeal, to reduce the filament current until the squealing stops. It is at this point that your receiving set is in the best condition to receive speech and music."

THE WORLD'S LARGEST RADIO HORN

THINGS OF "THE BIGGEST EVER" order have perennial appeal. So one does not have to be a radio fan to find interest in what is declared to be the largest radio horn ever devised. *Radio World* (New York) has this to say about the instrument which is said to be entitled to the honors in this regard—up to date:

"Idora Park, a public amusement resort in California, boasts possession of the world's largest horn. Measuring thirty-five feet in length, with an opening twelve feet square, this horn was recently installed for broadcasting music received by radio, and is in successful daily operation at the present time. The broadcasting capacity of this gigantic instrument is sufficient to carry radio music throughout an area of approximately twenty-nine square miles. One thousand feet of clear airplane spruce lumber went into its construction, which incidentally presented a number of interesting problems to the Magnavox engineers, by whom it was designed and built.

"Of absorbing interest first of all on account of its sheer size and amplifying range, this gigantic instrument appeals to the imagination. A spectacular stunt on the part of an enterprising amusement resort, the basic idea is capable of really impressive development. It is a further indication of the far-reaching influence of radio on the world's work and play which warrants attention. To the radio expert, however, the most interesting aspect of the situation is the fact that the Magnavox Company, through the use of its electro-dynamic reproducer, has produced such true tones as to eliminate distortion even when employing this very large horn."

RADIO FOR THE MERCHANT

SOUND ADVICE IS GIVEN to the merchant who contemplates handling radio materials, by Alexander Eisemann, in *The Dry Goods Economist* (New York). He urges the use of the same good business sense which is applied to the handling of any other merchandise.

"A typical radio stock," he says, "should include complete sets of the crystal and vacuum tube type, as well as a general assortment of separate parts. The following list may be suggested":

"Standard make crystal detector sets including complete equipment, etc., to retail from $15 to $25; standard type combination crystal and vacuum tube sets with or without entire equipment, to retail from $40 to $50; standard type vacuum tube sets, usually retailing to $65, without entire equipment; standard detector units for use with amplifiers; loose No. 14 bare, hard-drawn copper wire; loose No. 14 insulated wire; porcelain insulators, safety strain insulators, knobs, etc.; approved lightning arresters; radio storage or 'A' batteries; radio dry or 'B' batteries; standard dry cells; ground clamps; vacuum tubes; sockets; loud-speaking devices; rheostats (3 and 1½ amperes); telephones and head sets; plugs; transformers; galena crystals; switches; screws; panels, etc.; honeycomb coils; variocouplets; variometers; variable condensers; fixt condensers; amplifying transformers and grid leak condensers.

"Do not buy all these at once. Begin with the items you are most likely to have quick turn-overs in, probably complete sets of various sorts, and then slowly accumulate the separate parts as required.

"A very perplexing problem to the new radio dealer is, 'What can I give my customers in the way of service?'

"The answer is very simple: With a good set, there is absolutely no service necessary. Crystal sets, made by reputable manufacturers, have no parts to wear out and no parts to go wrong. In fact, small crystal sets usually need no attention at all.

"The dealer need have no responsibility other than that attached to selling a reputable outfit sponsored by a reputable manufacturer. If the set, after repeated effort, fails to give satisfaction, a reputable manufacturer will stand by him in the matter of service and satisfaction to his customer."

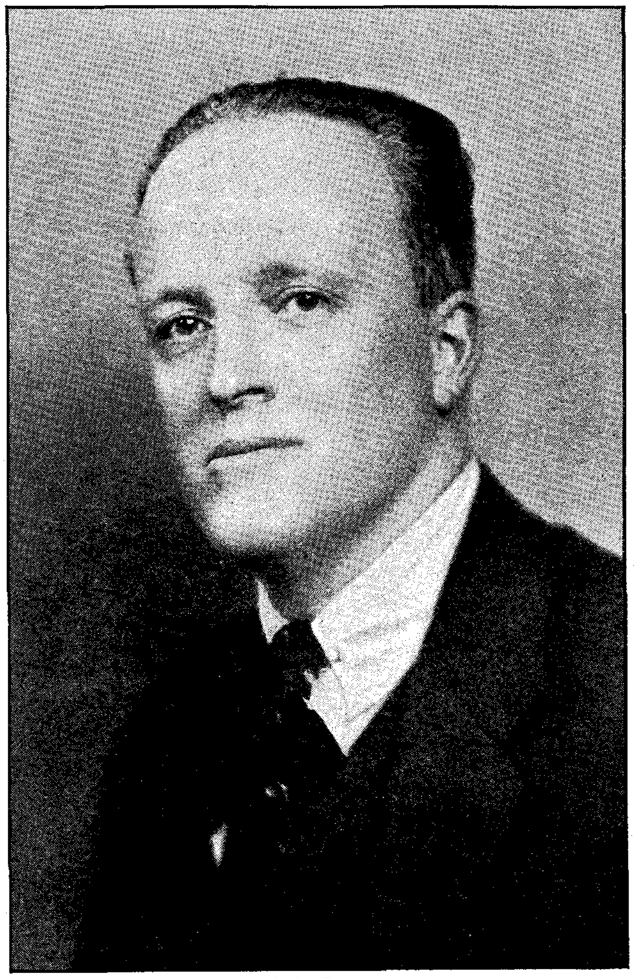
CINCINNATI AS A RADIO CENTER—"Wireless manufacturers and dealers of Cincinnati assert," the *American Radio Journal* (New York) tells us, "that, according to population, this city is the greatest radio center in the Middle West, with the possible exception of Detroit. They say that the expected slump in the business during the summer months has failed to materialize to any great extent, and retail stores are as crowded to-day as they were during the early days of the wireless craze. The demand for parts is exceptionally heavy, an indication, the dealers say, that a great majority of persons are building their own stations in preparation for the time when elimination of static will make receiving more enjoyable."

LETTERS AND ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

A BRITISH ADVOCATE OF AMERICAN LITERATURE

BRITONS WILL COME TO KNOW our new school of writers if Mr. Hugh Walpole can have his way. No such advocate of things American has arisen in England in our recollection. He tells the readers of the London *Daily Mail* "the truth about American literature," and he finishes with the admonition that "it is urgently necessary" for Britons "to understand this." It is a part of the repercussions of Mr. Sinclair Lewis's outburst which seemed to have a greater detonation over there than with us. The *Daily Mail* prints Mr. Walpole's article in an avowed effort to convince its readers that Mr. Sinclair Lewis was not incorrect when he said that "England can no longer be the mother-country to American literature any more than she can be the mother-country to American politics or American life." Mr. Walpole's text is that for the first time American literature has become "independent," and he calls the tale of American writers from Brockden Brown to Mark Twain and Henry James to prove that none of these precursors were "independent." His enthusiasm goes so far as to base the whole modern movement on O. Henry. "O. Henry, yes—and he is the true father of this new American literature—" "Not a very sound remark," observes Christopher Morley in the New York *Evening Post.* On the other side Mr. Walpole is much more severely handled, as we shall later show.



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OUR ENGLISH LITERARY ADVOCATE,

Hugh Walpole, who tells "the truth about American literature."

Mr. Walpole first pays his respects to several of our older writers and goes on to rank our newer ones. His remarks, taken in conjunction with the survey in our issue of July 22, merit quoting in full:

"Were I asked to mention the six most prominent younger American novelists definitely of this movement, I should name Joseph Hergesheimer, Willa Cather, Sinclair Lewis, Sherwood Anderson, Floyd Dell, and F. Scott Fitzgerald, and if some one wanted the names of six younger poets I would give him Vachell Lindsay, Carl Sandburg, Robert Frost, 'H. D.,' Edgar Lee Masters, and Amy Lowell. And if to these names we add the names of six modernist essayists and critics—Heywood Broun, Waldo Frank, Don Marquis, Burton Rascoe, W. Hackett, and H. L. Mencken—there are in these eighteen men and women sufficient force and strength to prove admirably the truth of Mr. Sinclair Lewis's contention.

"From the novelists I have omitted the name of one of the most interesting of all contemporary American writers—James Branch Cabell, whose book 'Jurgen' had so much success here last year, because he is in no way a representative of the new movement, a writer of elaborate and cultured prose with a romantic and old-world vision of life. From the poets also I have omitted perhaps the best of them all, Edwin Arlington Robinson; he also is not of this modernist movement.

"Take the six novelists I have mentioned, and in their work what do you find? What is there that is difficult for the British public? Obviously something, because only one of them, Joseph Hergesheimer, has secured any sort of success here.

"Hergesheimer is probably the best living American novelist, altho these judgments are always personal and never, of course, decisive in any way. He is an American of Dutch extraction, a man between forty and fifty, who had to wait many years for recognition, was discovered by the indefatigable Mr. George Lorimer, of the *Saturday Evening Post,* and made his first big success somewhere in the early years of the war with 'The Three Black Pennys.'

"Read that book and 'Java Head,' both published in England by Messrs Heinemann, and if you don't get from them an impression of radiant color and poetry, of romance and realism beautifully mingled, if strange new figures never before realized by you don't steal into your mind and abide there forevermore, then you are no true reader of novels.

"The second most important novelist in this new literature is Willa Sibert Cather. This is a lady who has for many years now been writing about the Scandinavian populations in the heart of the States. 'My Antonia' and 'O Pioneers' are both published in England, and 'My Antonia' is one of the greatest novels in all American literature. Read that work if you read none other on this list that I am giving you. Miss Cather's English is beautiful, wonderful, her feeling for nature is exquisite; she is an artist of the very first and finest order.

"But not from her and not from Hergesheimer will you savor the real sharp tang of this new American vision and language. You will get the first taste of that from Sinclair Lewis's 'Main Street' (Hodder and Stoughton). That book has sold half a million copies in the United States. It has sold very few, I believe, in Great Britain.

"You must persevere with it. It is very long. People talk through its pages in the most incredible language—the new American tongue. It describes the life of a small American town that is in no sort of way like a small English town—the new American town. But persevere. And when you have read it, read Sherwood Anderson's 'Winesburg, Ohio,' and when you have finished that read Scott Fitzgerald's 'This Side of Paradise,' and when you have finished that read Floyd Dell's 'Moon Calf.' *Then* if you are still alive, turn back and consider Hergesheimer

> and Miss Cather again, and you will know something about the new American fiction.
>
> "I defy any one to read 'Main Street,' 'Winesburg, Ohio,' 'The Triumph of the Egg,' and 'Moon Calf,' to read those books honestly and seriously, and not to realize that there is a new literature in the world. Not only a new literature but also a new language—a language as distinct from English as French, German, or Italian.
>
> "Consider those four young men, Sinclair Lewis, Sherwood Anderson, Floyd Dell, and Scott Fitzgerald. Lewis and Anderson are, I believe, round the forties, Floyd Dell and Fitzgerald under thirty—they have their lives before them, a new language, a new world to play with; Heavens, their luck!
>
> "Add to the works of those six novelists an 'Anthology of Modern American Verse,' compiled by Mr. Untermeyer and published the other day in England. Beg, borrow, or steal a book called 'Our America,' by Waldo Frank, and, most important of all, get hold of the works of Don Marquis. One at least of his books, 'Hermione,' has been published in England. *There's* the new America for you, the new literature, the new tongue.
>
> "From O. Henry to Floyd Dell, what a little passage of time and *what* a remarkable event in literature!
>
> "Sinclair Lewis was right in his chief contention. *We British can patronize no longer.* It is time that we began to read American contemporary literature from an American standpoint as we read French from a French standpoint.
>
> "Let us realize that this is a foreign language that faces us, and a difficult foreign language at that; that we are having offered to us a new presentation of a new life—a new life that is certain to play an immense part in the development of the new world.
>
> "*It is urgently necessary for us to understand this.*"

Remembering that John Bull has never been known to be rushed to his conclusions, it will not be surprizing to find more protests than Winifred Blatchford's printed in the *Clarion* (London). Her defense of Henry James against the charge of being a derivative writer is brilliant, but aside from the present theme. What is pertinent is her repudiation of O. Henry, a judgment, by the way, that annoys Mr. Morley again:

> "Is not that amazing? 'Henry James not so independent,' and O. Henry, the 'true father of this new literature.' Henry James, who is of all modern writers the most independent of any influence, and O. Henry, who had not a spark of literature to warm his hands by. O. Henry may be the father of something outside our ken of what is literary. Some new, amazing, syncopated hotchpotch of words that to Mr. Sinclair and Mr. Walpole is a new 'school' of ink-slingers, but it could not, if it in any way resembles its parent, be literature. O. Henry never wrote a line of literature in his life. He played jazz tunes on his inkpot, and a certain section of the world, including the critics, acclaimed him a fictional Beethoven. But his noise and his blare were no more related to the 'Kreutzer Sonata' than his stories are related to 'Twelfth Night.'
>
> "Henry James and O. Henry, spoken of in the same breath, by way of comparison, as showing to whom a great Continent owes an independent and individual art! O. Henry, a vulgarized, blatant, hiccupy echo of Bret Hart, Mark Twain, and Artemus Ward, more 'independent' of literary 'influence' than Henry James, who wrote 'The Wings of the Dove,' 'The Altar of the Dead,' and 'What Maisie Knew.' . . .
>
> "Well, well, O. Henry is the father of this new American literature which is superior to the influence of British authors whose work has no 'life or vitality' and lacks 'pep'; and which is more independent than Henry James. It must be a queer literature this, whose admirers find our Conrads and Galsworthys pepless and lifeless, and are so exultantly proud of their Henry.
>
> "However, live and let live is a very good adage, and so long as I am not asked to live within sound of jazz bands and am allowed to consort with those who are pepless I will gladly forfeit my share of the new art in letters to Mr. Hugh Walpole and Lewis Sinclair. [Sic]
>
> "But the critics are odd, don't you think?"

ORGANIZING THE THEATER

FIRST BASEBALL, THEN motion pictures and now the theater acquire a shepherd—some one to keep peace in the flock and to keep out the ravening wolves. Mr. Augustus Thomas, lately chosen as the Executive Chairman of the Producing Managers' Association, is ranked by some in the same category as Judge Landis and Mr. Will Hays. Mr. Thomas will have his hands full, thinks the New York *World*, if he gives his time, as he promises, to settling the quarrels and differences that arise among the five most temperamental classes on earth—the actors, the musicians, the scenic artists, the playwrights and the producers themselves—but if the thing can be done he will do it." Stated in his own words, Mr. Thomas's position is put in his utterances for the press:

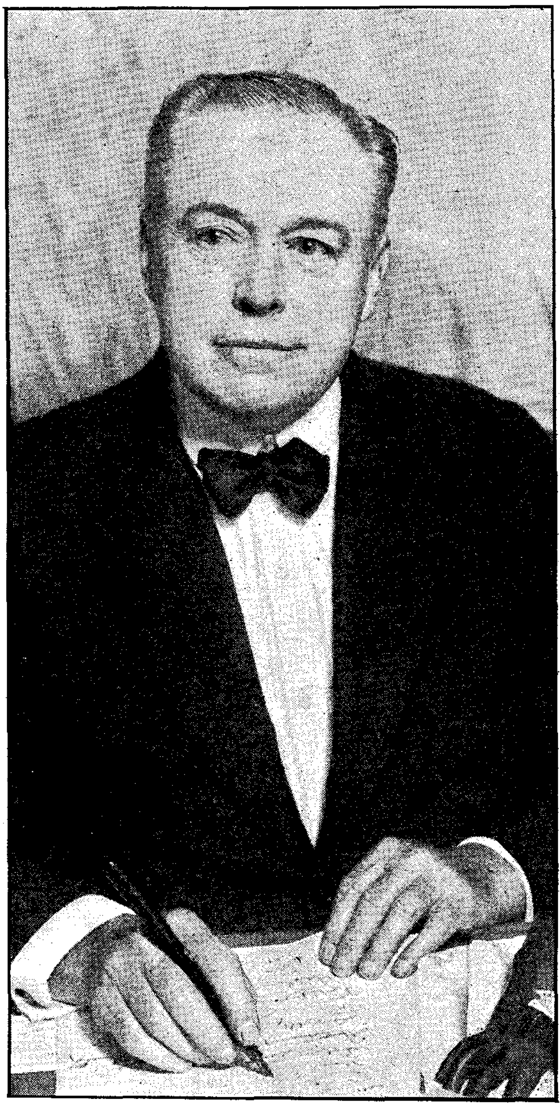


Photo by International News Reel.

THE SHOCK ABSORBER OF THE THEATER.

Augustus Thomas, who will "settle the differences that arise among the five most temperamental classes on earth."

> "They (the Producing Managers' Association) have many problems, as has every organization, and on the question of their proper solution are as humanly divided as other groups. They are sane enough to think, however, that some of this division may be due to the bias of personal interests as well as to personal temperament. They have paid me the compliment of putting me in a place to compose not only those differences but to present fairly the interests of other elements in the theater with which they come in contact, such as the dramatists, the actors, the musicians and others cooperating, as well as that other element, without which there could be no theater, the public itself.
>
> "My hope is to offer suggestions that will command their respect and make for teamwork not only as between the producers themselves, but among all the elements involved."

Looking further the *World* sees that his real job "was not mentioned in the announcement of his appointment or in his subsequent interview." It is given thus:

> "Mr. Thomas favors a clean stage and opposes censorship. It devolves on him to avoid the censorship that seems impending

by keeping the stage so clean that no complaint can be made. This is a task that makes even the business of conciliating artists look like child's play. Perhaps it can be managed, but those who know the theater best will have doubts.

"Yet if a censorship from within can function well enough to avert a censorship from without in this era of regimentation, it will have been worth while. It is when morals become official that they operate like a blight."

"Guide, philosopher, and friend" is the phrase adopted by the New York *Times* to describe Mr. Thomas in his relation to the groups that he is to represent as well as lead. Its treatment of the appointment foresees something that may become even more common in the future functioning of great enterprises:

"In modern business life men have chiefly to be defended against themselves. A world of individual enterprise is being transformed into a world of occupational groups. Few men can now do what they will with their own. The prime requisite of individual success, if it is to be legitimate and continuous, is the success of the industry as a whole. It is not without reason that the lead in this matter has been taken by the purveyors of public amusement. Scarcely less than the theater, baseball and the movies are, as Mr. Thomas happily expresses it, "sensitive to the atmosphere that surrounds" them. The mentor is chosen to represent the public. The individual manager who rejects his guidance does so at his own unmistakable peril and that of the industry. It is out of a similar necessity that so many trade associations have sprung up, but in their case the "surrounding atmosphere" is not so much that of public opinion as of the law. For a friend, philosopher and guide they have turned to Secretary Hoover and the Attorney-General.

"One danger which the theater faces is the possibility of a censorship, but that Mr. Thomas should certainly obviate. Liberal-minded, human and humorous, he if any one can guard essential proprieties without moral bigotry or prudery." [And] "public opinion will be strongly with him, and as strongly against any managers who seek a dubious individual profit with resultant injury to the theater."

A DOCUMENT ON "LIBERTY"—"A model of kindly and devastating criticism" is what the New York *World* calls an editorial in the Emporia *Gazette*. It is perhaps the last word of Mr. William Allen White to his friend, Governor Allen, over the recent controversy that brought Mr. White under orders from the Industrial Court of Kansas. The *World* would give it "a place among historic public documents," and as such, without concerning ourselves further with the questions that brought it forth, we give it to our readers:

"To An Anxious Friend:

"You tell me that law is above freedom of utterance. And I reply that you can have no wise laws nor free enforcement of wise laws unless there is free expression of the wisdom of the people—and, alas, their folly with it. But if there is freedom, folly will die of its own poison, and the wisdom will survive. That is the history of the race. It is the proof of man's kinship with God. You say that freedom of utterance is not for time of stress, and I reply with the sad truth that only in time of stress is freedom of utterance in danger. No one questions it in calm days, because it is not needed. And the reverse is true also; only when free utterance is supprest is it needed, and when it is needed, it is most vital to justice. Peace is good. But if you are interested in peace through force and without free discussion, that is to say, free utterance decently and in order—your interest in justice is slight. And peace without justice is tyranny, no matter how you may sugar-coat it with expediency. This State to-day is in more danger from suppression than from violence, because in the end, suppression leads to violence. Violence, indeed, is the child of suppression. Whoever pleads for justice helps to keep the peace; and whoever tramples upon the plea for justice, temperately made in the name of peace, only outrages peace and kills something fine in the heart of man which God put there when we got our manhood. When that is killed, brute meets brute on each side of the line.

"So, dear friend, put fear out of your heart. This nation will survive, this State will prosper, the orderly business of life will go forward if only men can speak in whatever way given them to utter what their hearts hold—by voice, by posted card, by letter or by press. Reason never has failed men. Only force and repression have made the wrecks in the world."

AMERICAN MUSICIANS FAITHLESS TO AMERICAN MUSIC

AMERICAN MUSIC NEEDS A FRIEND in England as well as American literature, for, it appears, that not even the American musican speaks up in its behalf when he goes there to sing or to play. The case is not far different in other European countries. Foreigners come to us with the strongest faith in their native musicians and somehow persuade us to accept their view. Thousands of American musicians go to Europe yearly, yet, says Mr. W. L. Goghill in the *Musical Courier* (New York), the fact that "the American composition is so little known there proves to me conclusively that they have either kept their mouths shut or else have not been willing to present its merits." Perhaps what is needed is a musician with the national spirit of Mr. Lewis to stir up the same sort of a hornets' nest whose buzzes over our native writers afford us such interest. Mr. Coghill continues:

"As I see it, the American seldom enters into a discussion or will argue with a foreigner when the subject of our music is brought up. Never taking the initiative, he is not only satisfied but very much pleased if the subject can be 'quickly dropt.' If forced to an expression of opinion, he goes 'Puzzlehead' (as portrayed by Hutchinson in his popular novel 'If Winter Comes') one better by developing an almost abnormal ability to see the other or foreign side of the subject. Since any argument must have an affirmative as well as a negative side, the conversation is continued without American participation in foreign affairs. In his failure to make known to the English and French the really fine things we have produced, the American musician is largely to blame for existing conditions.

"The general attitude in this country is that nothing worth while is created by the American-born and that the sight of the Statue of Liberty and the placing of foot on American soil by our foreign-born is destructive of musical inspiration. This attitude is one of falsity, for no one (except possibly the 'Select Circle of Faddists,' or those who can see nothing good in anything unless produced by themselves, Debussy, Brahms, etc.), believes that our piano literature worth while began and ended with MacDowell, or that many of our songs are not inspired interpretations of the beautiful texts used and distinctively American. We know we have musical compositions worth while. We have faith in our ability to produce. Then let us no longer be ashamed to back up our faith by exploiting on the concert stage the things that are worth while. . . ."

Mr. Coghill backs up his charges by a recital of some of his recent experiences in London and Paris:

"After six weeks of effort in London to interest the leading English artists in our American compositions; claiming for our composers' works of unquestioned merit; denying all charges of 'commonplace,' 'lack of originality,' or 'lack of inspiration,' making a special effort to interest the leading colleges and conservatories to the extent that works by our American composers would be included in their educational system along with all other schools—in other words, after fighting the best fight for American music that I was capable of, I attended the first London recital of one of our American singers. With me at the time were two gentlemen whom I had specially tried to interest. Imagine my surprize when I found there was not one single American composition on his program. Is it this musician's impression that we have nothing worthy of a London recital program? A publisher's efforts must of necessity be productive of more or less unsatisfactory results if to his claim of merit the artist fails to agree, and through failure to include the works in his or her program practically takes issue with all claims of merit."

Foreigners have proven better missionaries for us than we have in our own behalf:

"Alfred Coates, the English conductor, was so imprest with some of our American orchestral works that he is determined to introduce three of them at his London concerts this season. Sir Henry J. Wood, another of England's great orchestral conductors, is interested to know more of our good American music. . . .

"One of the most loyal friends that American music and musicians have is Albert Wolff, director of the Opera Comique and conductor at the Metropolitan last season. He is one person who is saying good things about American music in France."

HOW TO WATCH YOUR BEHAVIOR

NOT TO TEACH US TO DISPLAY our sophistication, but to enable us to live without friction. Such is the real object of a book on etiquette, and the recent resurgence of such books is perhaps a sign of the times. Individuals as well as nations feel the need of studying how to live together in peace. "Conduct is three-fourths of life," said Matthew Arnold, and what our age now requires is "a realignment of the value of manners as much as anything else," and upon this theory Emily Post has proceeded in her recently published "blue book of social usage," simply named "Etiquette." Of course she does not go to the extreme of assuming that all taste and manners are dead with us. Quite the contrary is maintained, tho our oncoming generations are sometimes charged with discarding both aids to living. "Leaving out the mooted question whether etiquette may not soon be a subject for an obituary rather than a guide-book," remarks the author, "one thing is certain: we have advanced prodigiously in esthetic taste." To bring our behavior up to the standards of acquired taste is a not negligible undertaking. "A knowledge of etiquette is, of course, essential to one's decent behavior, just as clothing is essential to one's decent appearance; and precisely as one wears the latter without being self-conscious of having on shoes and perhaps gloves, one who has good manners is equally unself-conscious in the observance of etiquette, the precepts of which must be so thoroughly absorbed as to make their observance a matter of instinct rather than of conscious obedience." As a study of all that is admirable in American manners, and as a guide to behavior in the simplest as well as the most complex requirements of life day by day, Mrs. Post's book is thus interpreted by Mr. Richard Duffy in an introduction:

> "It is conceived in the belief that etiquette in its broader sense means the technique of human conduct under all circumstances in life. Yet all minutiæ of correct manners are included and no detail is too small to be explained, from the selection of a visiting-card to the mystery of eating corn on the cob. Matters of clothes for men and women are treated with the same fulness of information and accuracy of taste as are questions of the furnishing of their houses and the training of their minds to social intercourse. But there is no exaggeration of the minor details at the expense of the more important spirit of personal conduct and attitude of mind. To dwell on formal trivialities, the author holds, is like 'measuring the letters of the sign-boards by the roadside instead of profiting by the directions they offer.' She would have us to know also that 'it is not the people who make small technical mistakes or even blunders who are barred from the paths of good society, but those of sham and pretense whose veneered vulgarity at every step tramples the flowers in the gardens of cultivation.' To her mind the structure of etiquette is comparable to that of a house, of which the foundation is ethics and the rest good taste, correct speech, quiet, unassuming behavior, and a proper pride of dignity."

That the style of the book is human and at times even humorous may be evidenced in a passage on "how a health is proposed" at a wedding feast:

> "The host, after directing that all glasses at the table be filled, rises, lifts his own glass and says: 'I propose we drink to the health of my daughter Mary and the young man she has decided to add permanently to our family, James Smartlington.'
>
> "Or:
>
> "'A standing toast: To my Mary and to her—Jim!'
>
> "Or:
>
> "'I want you to drink the happiness of a young pair whose future welfare is close to the hearts of all of us: Mary (holding up his glass and looking at her) and Jim!' (holding it up again and looking at him). Every one except Mary and Jim rises and drinks a swallow or two (of whatever the champagne substitute may be). Every one then congratulates the young people, and Jim is called upon for a 'speech'!
>
> "Generally rather 'fussed,' Jim rises and says something like: 'I—er—we—thank you all very much indeed for all your good wishes,' and sits down. Or, if he is an earnest rather than a shy youth, perhaps he continues: 'I don't have to tell you how lucky *I* am; the thing for me to do is to prove, if I can, that Mary has not made the mistake of her life in choosing me, and I hope that it won't be very long before we see you all at our own table with Mary at the head of it and I, where I belong, at the foot.'
>
> "Or:
>
> "'I can't make a speech and you know it. But I certainly am lucky and I know it.'"

Photograph by Ira Hill.

EMILY POST (MRS. PRICE POST),

Who sees that what the times require is "a realignment of the value of social usage as much as anything else."

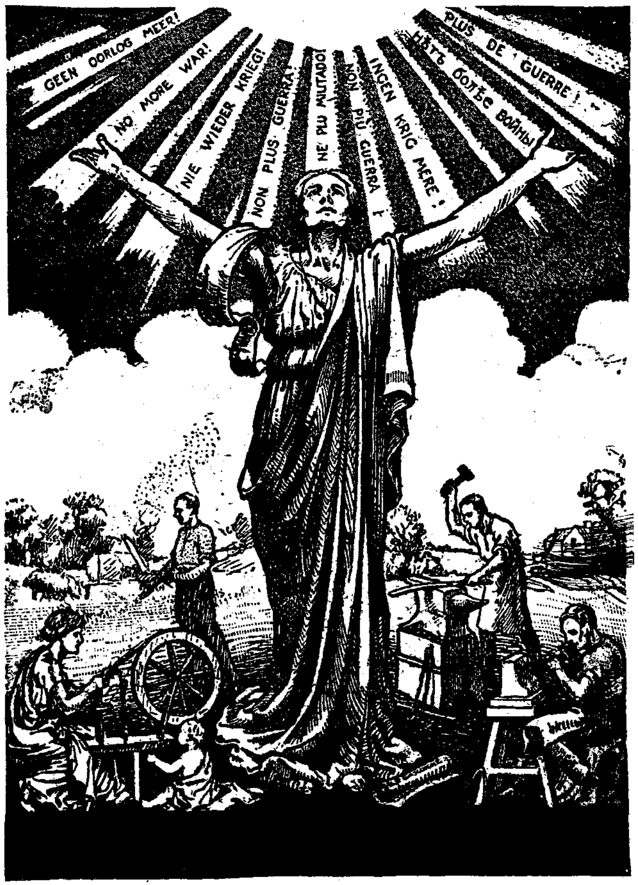
No apology seems necessary for offering a guide to etiquette if the report made by the *Virginian Pilot* (Norfolk) be true that "the country is gript, nay enthralled, by a rebirth of interest in etiquette." It is even declared that "signs of it assail us on all sides."

> "Until quite recently, etiquette as such was barred from polite conversation. It was assumed, somewhat violently it now seems, that in this science at least intelligent people needed no instruction. To discuss etiquette, it was held, indicated the discusser's uncertainty as to its precepts. To allow an etiquette book to lie in open view on the sitting-room table was unthinkable. Nothing would so clearly intimate to the visitor that the possessor was a parvenu still engaged in familiarizing himself with the elements of good breeding. . . . But all of this is of the past—as definitely of the past as the horse and buggy."

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

EXPOSING THE "UGLY FACE OF MOLOCH"

THE SALVATION OF MANKIND *from war is the* only thing worth writing about, said H. G. Wells in giving the motive of his great tale of the war, "Mr. Britling Sees It Through," and the parades and demonstrations against war given in hundreds of cities of America and Europe on July 29 and 30 would seem to indicate that in the minds of millions it is the only thing worth thinking about. "No More War" was the slogan of the hour in New York, London, Berlin, and Paris, not to speak of lesser capitals; nevertheless, we are warned, while we pray, to keep our powder dry. War, says Lloyd George, in effect, may come to-morrow. In this country the "No More War" movement was under the leading auspices of the Women's Peace Union of the Western Hemisphere, with which the National Council for Reduction of Armaments, which is composed of forty-two organizations totaling a membership of 15,000,000, cooperated. Mere demonstration was not all. For during the two days which marked the anniversary of the beginning of the great conflict, messages urging that this Government continue to lead in the world movement for peace, and suggesting specifically American recognition of the World Court at The Hague, the calling of an economic conference by the President, and steps toward the outlawry of war were sent to the White House, we are told, by mail, wire and radio.


GEEN OORLOG MEER!
NO MORE WAR!
NIE WIEDER KRIEG!
NON PLUS GUERRA!
NE PLU MILITADO!
NON PIU GUERRA!
INGEN KRIG MERE!
НѢТЪ БОЛѢЕ ВОЙНЫ
PLUS DE GUERRE!

A "NO MORE WAR" POSTER.

One of the posters carrying its anti-war slogan in ten different languages, which has been used recently in the campaign of the National Council for the Reduction of Armaments.

Two specific facts that make its campaign against war imperatively necessary were pointed out by the Women's Peace Union, we are told by *The Christian Science Monitor:* "One of these facts is that the United States Government is expending 80 per cent. of its revenues on wars that have been fought and on wars that it is feared—and by some hoped—may have to be fought, and only 20 per cent. on all the purposes of peace combined, including the building up of a worthy civilization in America. The other fact is that the entire atmosphere of America's educational system is all too strongly impregnated with militaristic beliefs, thinly disguised under the word 'defensive.'" So, declares the *Monitor,* "in this organized effort to tear the veil from the ugly face of Moloch to which mankind has been making sacrifices since history began, the women deserve the active support of all communities in all countries. For it is only by united action that the world can hope to rid itself of the heaviest handicap upon its happiness and its genuine prosperity." Some one may say that we have too many movements and organizations in the field already and that these are likely to confuse the public, remarks the Dayton *News;* "but as long as any menace hangs over America and the world, so long must the terrible lesson of war be taught and steps taken to make another such sacrificial disaster impossible."

But it will take more than talk to end war, declares the Providence *Evening Bulletin,* since "a campaign against nature's greatest destroyer challenges the combined brains and energy of all the peoples of the world. Such a campaign will have to be fought out along the lines of common sense reduction of armaments and a steady fixing of confidence in the fair-mindedness of an international court." As a matter of fact, says this paper,

> "The war against war will be a war of reason, not a campaign of words or ink. It will be fought by thoughtful men and women represented at the conference tables of nations, and not by noisy extremists who would bare the bosom of one country to another's sword. It will be a stiff battle and a long one, but that is no reason why men should not be willing to help in bringing about, some day, a glorious victory—peace on the sure foundation of international understanding and amity."

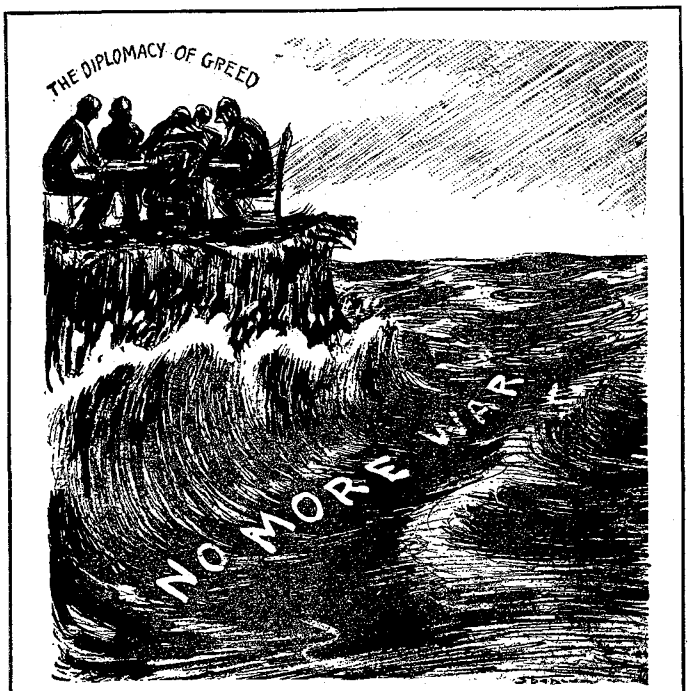
But what are the prospects of ending war in this generation? "It is well enough to work and hope for lasting world peace," says the Indianapolis *Star,* "but it would be foolish to lose sight of the fact that at present it is only a hope that may be blasted most unexpectedly." The old fond trust in mutual necessity as a preventive of war has been shattered, as the Rochester *Times-Union* sees it. Nor do science or education go far enough to prevent war. As matters stand now, goes on the Rochester paper,

> "The great war has practically shattered every human scheme to end war, until nothing remains untried but the divine scheme of religion to end war by the advent of world brotherhood.
>
> "There will be no more war when there is a brotherhood universal, rooted in the Fatherhood of God instead of mutual necessity, or science, or law, or commerce alone.
>
> "Science has killed pestilence. Commerce has killed famine. But only religion can kill war, for religion creates the new heart."

And if the churches of Christ throughout Europe and America allow another war to fructify, says Premier Lloyd George as he is quoted from an address to the National Free Church Council in London, "they had better close their doors." The British Premier has reason to believe that war is in the making even now, for, he says: "Nations are building up new armaments.

They are constructing more terrible machines than even the late war saw. What are they for? They are not even to disperse armies. They are to attack cities unarmed, where you have defenseless populations; to kill, to maim, to poison, to mutilate, to burn helpless women and children." This is a serious thought, and one well warranted by the facts, admits the Albany *Knickerbocker Press*, believing that another such struggle as that from which we have lately emerged would carry with it "no less a peril than that of virtual race suicide." If man "resorts again to war, the consequence will not be so much murder as extermination." Yet, we are told, there is another side to it:

> "Not the side of pomp, glory, thrills and gorgeousness—may they be damned—but the side of righteousness, of virtue and justice against the menace of the beast. Lloyd George himself draws the distinction:
>
> "'There is no more horrible alternative than between devious machinery of slaughter and abandoning, on the other hand, the cause of right, liberty and humanity, but what I saw of it day by day makes me vow that I will consecrate what is left of my energies to make it impossible that humanity shall in future have to pass through the fire, the torment, the sacrilege, the horror and the squalor of war.'
>
> "Even so; agreeing with the Welsh statesman that every energy should justly be committed to the avoidance of the villainy of war, and to the encouragement of every measure that can save us from drifting into a position where war can be conceivable, what shall be done when Satan himself sets forth to kill, maim, burn, poison, torture and ravish? Are we to endure it meekly? Can we save civilization in that way? Are we to say that if civilization is to depend upon our willingness to fight to save it, it shall perish?
>
> "We can not say that. What we can do is to cultivate in all ways the dispelling of animosities, fears, suspicions, prejudices, dislikes and wrong ambitions, and at the same time, fearing and trusting God, to see to it that our powder is kept dry and our youth made fit to defend itself."



THE SLOWLY RISING TIDE.

—Spencer in the Omaha World *Herald*.

Similarly, the New Haven *Journal-Courier* while it would not discourage any anti-war movement, would have "pulpits, the printed word, and all good men and women expose war between nations for the wicked thing it is," and would "let them argue and explain to the end that economic and social issues that lead to war may be minimized and obviated" Yet it contends, nevertheless, that "it would not be well if the people of this country or any, just, well-disposed nation got the idea that war is an abstraction like vice, or slavery or injustice and can never have a place among men." "No more war," but—

> "Nation-wrecking undermining of love of country and of a determination to maintain its dignity and order (we would say its honor, if that grand word had not been so shamefully misused), this we must resist under even the garb of peace. Parlor socialism and intellectual bolshevism and foreign devil worship that aim to sap the honest indignation and manly resistance of the American people at times when strong men have a task to perform that protects the weak or brushes aside the corrupt, the violent and the marplot—where there is no more war against this invasion from without or boring within, America, the beautiful, will be in a bad way. Our homes will be in danger, our flag contemptible to its enemies in the street below, no woman will be safe, and little children will go about clouded with fear."

ZION'S DAY OF REJOICING

THE DAY OF REJOICING for the whole Jewish people arrived, we are told, when the Supreme Council of the League of Nations approved the British mandate for Palestine. According to a manifesto issued by the executive committee of the Zionist Organization of America, the approval is a confirmation of "the right of the Jewish people to establish their National Home in the land from which they were exiled over nineteen hundred years ago." "We remember with gratitude," continues the manifesto, "the chivalrous cooperation of the men of vision and statesmanship, the representatives of great nations, who made our cause their cause, and who fought our battle as their battle, and who now rejoice with us in an achievement which is an honor to them and to humanity." Celebrations of the day were held in Jewish communities in all parts of the world, and messages of congratulation were sent to all the leaders of the Zionist Organization, which has as its aim the restoration of Palestine as a Jewish political homeland. However, the definite and express British policy in Palestine, as enunciated by the British Government, says *The American Hebrew* (New York), which is anti-Zionist, tells the world that "'Zionism has been eliminated and Jewish Nationalism declared taboo.' It is therefore time now to return to the American phrasing of the situation, urged by non-Zionist American Jews who are interested in the economic reconstruction of the Holy Land, 'Scrap Zionism and Build Palestine.' . . . As quickly as possible the International Organization of all Jews for the economic rehabilitation of Palestine, which we have been urging since 1918, should go apace. The Zionist Organization will, in time, become a part of this greater organization. The rebuilding of Palestine may now proceed."

However Jews themselves may differ as to a political Zion rather than a homeland for Jews, the approval of the Palestine mandate opens up, we are told, a new chapter in the history of that land. "To attempt to create a homeland for the Jews in ancient Palestine," says the Brooklyn *Eagle*, "will be one of the most interesting experiments in history. The task of safeguarding the rights of Arabs and Christians, as well as Jews, is tremendous, and the responsibility of the British Government is very great. Unlike some of the other mandates, this Palestine mandate carries with it the promise of more cost than profit for the mandatory power." But there seems no longer reason to fear that the hope held out by the famous Balfour resolution for "'a national home for the Jewish people' will not be substantially realized," says the Springfield *Republican*. "The demonstrations going on in New York since the decision of the Council was reached are eloquent of Jewish opinion on this point. Full realization of the hope remains, however, in the future. The British Government, zealously watched by the League of Nations, will undertake to preserve the rights of all of the inhabitants of the land and allow free scope for their legitimate enterprise."

And under the hand of the Jew, "longing to restore the sacred places of his forefathers," declares the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, "the dry desert is beginning to blossom like the rose." But "now appear all manners of protesting elements defending the Arabs and the Turks for wishing the country to remain as it was." Yet

> "'What have the Turks, the Arabs and the natives done for Palestine in the past five hundred years?' asks Captain W. Stanley Shaw, late of the Middlesex Regiment of the British Army. 'Nothing! Up to 1883 the land was but a dust heap and a ruin.' The question answers itself even stronger. What they have done is to increase the desolation and spread the ruin.
>
> "Casting aside all religious, national and racial matters, it can be said that any movement to increase the arable area of the world and to bring peace and comfort to human beings who now lack them is worthy intrinsically and above criticism. If the projected restoration work is permitted to be carried through and law and order is maintained until a sound political organization is effected, the land that once flowed with milk and honey will again be sustaining millions of happy and contented people where now there live most miserably a few more than a half million."

Vatican opposition to the mandate, grounded on the fear that it would give the Jews political domination of Palestine is removed, we are told, by the interpretation placed on the mandate by a British White Paper, which states:

> "There will be only one status of citizenship in Palestine, and that will be Palestinian. And the document makes it quite clear that any special position which the Zionist Executive may enjoy will not entitle it in any degree to share in the government of the country.
>
> "As to the Zionists, the heads of the Zionist Organization have given assurances that their activities will be carried on in accordance with the policy set out in the official statement; which, on the face of it, implies and virtually promises an abandonment of the plans for making Palestine a Jewish political State."

That the United States Senate is in full agreement with the mandate as thus interpreted appears from a resolution adopted by that body on June 30, the substance of which declares that the United States of America favors the establishment in Palestine of a national home for the Jewish people, it being clearly understood that nothing shall be done which may prejudice the civil and religious rights of Christian and all other non-Jewish communities, and that the holy places and religious buildings and sites in Palestine shall be adequately protected."

All this is in harmony with the attitude of the Vatican, with the desires of other nationalities and even of many Jews already resident in Palestine, says *The Witness*, a Catholic weekly of Dubuque. Some of the Zionists were greatly wrought up against the Vatican for its protests against that interpretation of the mandate which would give the Jews political domination of the Holy Land, but it has been made plain that the Vatican "was actuated not by opposition to the Jews, whom it has befriended again and again in the course of history, but of solicitude for the welfare of the whole population of Palestine and for the peace of the world. The final decision of the British Government is a triumph not only for the Vatican but for humanity as well."

The implications of the mandate for the Jew are too clear to need elaborating, thinks *The American Jewish World* (St. Paul), declaring it to be "a privilege and responsibility," and also "a test of manhood and of merit."

> "Non-Zionists and anti-Zionists can never again take the same position as before the mandate. The public opinion of the world recognizes the needs, the possibilities, the promise of Palestine for the Jews. The Jew must do the building! The world can give its approval, its moral support, its sanction. But the accomplishment must be of and by the Jew. Those who have all along been ardent will not dare fall back now. Those who have been aloof can not stand back indifferent. Palestine calls for a united Israel to rebuild it. Shall the call fall on deaf ears? That we can never believe."

THE BIBLE IN OUR NATIONAL HYMNS

THAT AN ANGLO-SAXON NATION like the United States, "reared and nurtured in the atmosphere of the Bible," should not respond in a more generous measure to the message and spirit of the Bible in its patriotic poetry is something of a surprize to a Jewish writer. Not that the influence of the Bible is entirely absent, continues Dr. Leon Spitz in *The Jewish Tribune* (New York). Indeed, there is an unquestionable Biblical spirit, and a considerable use of scriptural style and Biblical lore. One possible reason why American national hymns are not so religious as they might be is the fact that "the earlier patriotic poets of the revolutionary period are known as the atheistic school." Summing it all up, Dr. Spitz thinks that a fair general statement would be that "Scriptural influence in American patriotic poetry is not deepset but occasionally intense." The Jewish writer points out that:

> "Several of the so-called patriotic poems evidence no direct Biblical influence at all. Among these should be classed the anonymously written 'Yankee Doodle' and the old version of 'Dixie.' 'Columbia, Gem of the Ocean' betrays the use of only a few Biblical terms, to wit: incense, spices, and the phrase 'perfumes as of Eden.' 'America,' written by Samuel Francis Smith, reveals the sentiments of freedom and of love of land. The expression, 'Land where my fathers died,' is an instance of Biblical stylistic influence, as are also those other expressions, 'Our Fathers' God' and 'protect us by Thy Might.' The poem also contains, what is by far more important, an entire stanza conceived in the style of the Book of Psalms:
>
> Let music swell the breeze
> And ring from all the trees,
> Let mortals' tongues awake,
> Let all that breathe partake,
> Let rocks their silence break.
>
> "We have here the Biblical notion of nature participating to the full in the joy of freedom. It bears comparison to several Psalms.
>
> "The 'Star Spangled Banner,' by Francis Scott Key, composed during an hour of storm and stress, a revolutionary hymn, is profuse with Biblical expressions, such as 'havoc of war,' 'the battle's confusion,' 'pollution,' 'the terror of flight,' 'the gloom of the grave,' 'war's desolation,' and the interesting slogan, 'In God Is Our Trust,' still a familiar inscription on our coins.
>
> "'Maryland, My Maryland,' a secession hymn, shows no Biblical association whatsoever, but on the other hand, 'Dixie,' by Albert Pike, contains 'stronger than lions, swifter than eagles,' adopted from David's lament at the death of Saul and Jonathan in *Sam. II.*, and also the urge to fight
>
> Till the spoilers are defeated,
> Till the Lord's work is completed.
>
> "Whittier and Holmes have to their credit some campaign hymns on the Civil War, but those are of a partizan rather than than all-American nature.
>
> "'The Battle Hymn of the Republic,' by Julia Ward Howe, is the only patriotic song that is truly and intensely solemn and religious in its tone. The author exults at the fact that 'Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,' and she invokes 'the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword.' He will 'crush the serpent with his heel,' 'He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat,' and the concluding sentiment, 'O be swift my soul, to answer Him; be jubilant my feet.'
>
> "Holmes's 'God Save the Flag' enjoys the distinction of being the only patriotic hymn which makes use of Biblical lore:
>
> Burning with star-fire, but never consuming,
> Vainly the prophets of Baal would rend it,
> Vainly his worshippers pray for its fall.
>
> Borne on the deluge of old usurpations,
> Drifted our Ark o'er the desolate seas,
> Bearing the rainbow of hope to the nations.
>
> "We have here clear instances of Biblical lore, allusions to the Burning Bush in *Exodus*, a possible allusion to the scene at Carmel in *Kings I*, and to Noah's ark and the rainbow that appeared after the flood in *Genesis*."

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And with this spoon we'll show you soon
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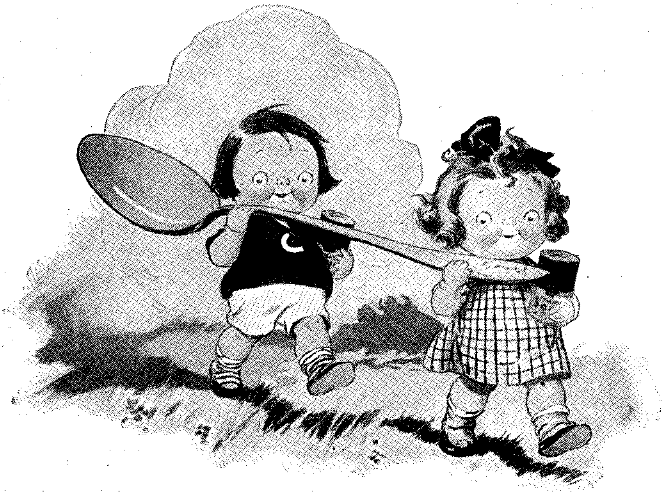

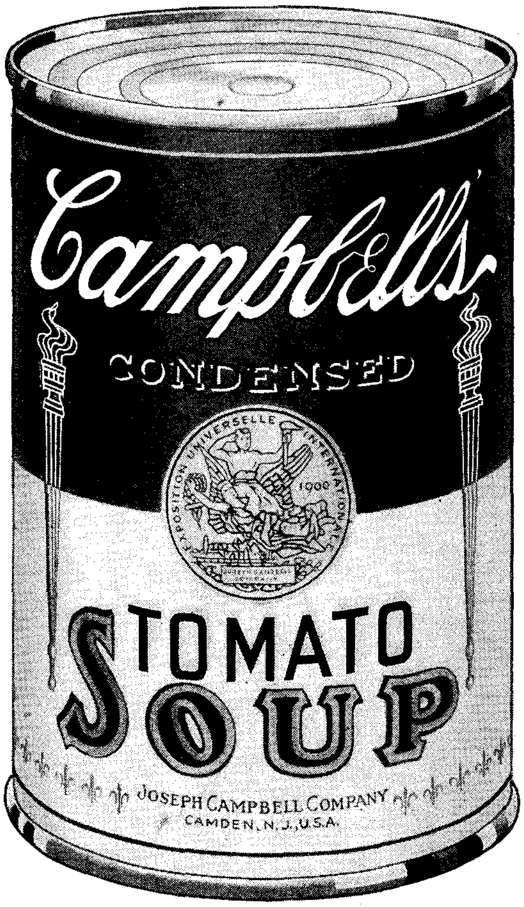

Some appetite!

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is made from the finest fruit that grows—sun-ripened aristocrats of the vines, laden with juiciness. We use only the pure tomato juices and the fruity parts strained to a rich, smooth puree, made richer still by butter such as you serve on your own table. A soup so appetizing and refreshing that you never tire of it!

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Campbell's SOUPS

LOOK FOR THE RED AND WHITE LABEL

CURRENT POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department cannot be returned.

THE material out of which this poem is made would seem at first unlikely to move inspiration, yet there is here a haunting quality hard to define. We leave it to the reader. We find the poem in the *New Witness* (London).

VERY FULL OF LAUGHTER IS THE OLD MAN

BY LOUIS GOLDING

Very full of laughter is the old man.
The air is full of wings
Of the little birds of laughter
Which the old man flings
From his mouth up to the rafter
In the white-washed ceiling
That vibrates with his laughter
And quivers and sings;
Till the little birds come stealing
To the lips whence they came,
And you only hear the laughter
In the shaking of the flame,
In the tapping of the leaves,
And you only hear the laughter
Where the round cat heaves,
And you only hear the laughter
Very faintly if at all;
Until as you drowse, suddenly once more,
He awakes with a roar,
And the laughter goes flapping from the ceiling to the wall.
Very full of laughter is the old man. . . .

Very full of laughter is the old man. . . .
. . . I know not what I say,
I mistrust what I hear.
There's an evil tongue licking where the log-fires play,
The round cat heaves with a laughter and a fear.
There are wells lying deeper
Than the laughter in his eyes,
There are glooms lying deeper
Than the lost lands of the sleeper;
There are sounds behind the laughter
Which I dare not follow after,
There's a choked heart tolling and a dumb child cries.
There's an old mouth full of laughter
But a dumb heart cries.
Very full of tears is the old man. . . .

NEW YORK had a subway accident that recalled some aspects of war days, and a writer in the *Call* dramatizes it in the language of a doughboy. The writer is not an ex-soldier, tho she may be an ex-nurse. Anyhow we should expect to see her in a "no more war" parade:

THE SUBWAY ACCIDENT

BY MARY CARMACK McDOUGAL

You could hear 'em screaming from down under the ground—
Shrieking and struggling and calling—
Horrible sounds coming up through the grating of the subway
Into the bright sunshine of the street—
Men and women and children, choking and strangling,
A hundred feet under the ground.

Gassed they was!
And then they was dragged up and stretched out on the sidewalks,
Hundreds of 'em—
With doctors and firemen and nurses working over 'em,
Pumping air into 'em.
Gassed.
And the crowds gathered and jammed around, white, they was so excited.
Why, the whole city was just like that—clean white with excitement.

Gee! I couldn't help but think of them days in France
When men was gassing other men—
On purpose—
Meant to—
Men with lungs just as tender as them folks' lungs in the subway.
(But, Gee, you never saw a guy just fresh gassed, did you?
With his awful eyes, and that stuff oozing out of the corners of his mouth.)
Say, this is what I mean,
We all done it on purpose, you see—
Gassed each other.
We gassed the Germans to make the world safe—
For something or other.
And they gassed us because they said
We wouldn't let 'em have a place in the sun—
Or something like that.
Anyway, here's what I'm trying to say:
It wasn't no accident then;
We all done it on purpose.
And everybody said "Hooray!"
(Except the fellows with that stuff oozing out of the corners of their mouths.)
Yes, New York said "Hooray," too.
New York didn't wring her hands over them boys that was gassed.
(And even now they keep spitting up rotten lungs, and dying.)

Oh, it ain't that I'm not sorry for them folks that got gassed in the subway—
Only—
Well, folks are just funny, that's all.

THE tragedy of Ireland is put in these lines by a sympathetic American, who finds for them a medium in the *Nation and the Athenæum* (London).

DUBLIN, JULY, 1922

BY JOHN GOULD FLETCHER

Peace dwells in Dublin now;
Broken is the green bough;
The high gods have their will,
There are none left to kill;
No more blood overflows
To darken a dead rose.

Peace; in the clammy tomb
'Tis well dead lips are dumb;
'Tis well that death-dimmed eyes
See not, nor cold limbs rise.
'Tis well that the dead sleep
Immeasurably deep.

Peace; as the last shot falls
Upon flame-gutted walls,
Darkness and stillness spread
Their requiem for the dead.
Some bore their brows red-wreathed in thorns to-day,
And others looked on them, and turned away.

IN *The London Mercury* is this ingenious reading of the wind as tho the poet bore it some grudge. The wind's soft progeny, the zephyrs, that cool in summer are overlooked, the good word it deserves forgotten:

THE WIND IS BLIND

BY ALICE MEYNELL

"Eyeless, in Gaza, at the Mill, with Slaves."

The Wind is Blind.
The Earth sees sun and moon, the height
Is watch-tower to the dawn; the plain
Shines to the summer; visible light
Is scattered in the drops of rain.
The wind is blind.
The flashing billows are aware;
With open eyes the cities see;
Light leaves the ether everywhere
Known to the homing bird and bee.
The wind is blind,
Is blind alone. How has he hurled
His ignorant lash, his aimless dart,
His eyeless rush upon the world,
Unseeing, to break his unknown heart!
The wind is blind,
And the sail traps him, and the mill
Captures him; and he can not save
His swiftness and his desperate will
From those blind uses of the slave.

Contemporary Verse brings forward the long silent Mary E. Wilkins Freeman in what they claim as her début in verse. It consists of two quatrains:

THE PRISONER

BY MARY E. WILKINS FREEMAN

Listening to the great harmonies but half heard,
With all earth's beauty darkness for the stars,
Complaining not, but like a prisoned bird
He beats his wings against his fleshly bars.

THE VASE

BY MARY E. WILKINS FREEMAN

Save for the roses I am blest to hold
Sweeter than love and lovelier than the day,
If I were made of precious beaten gold
The gods would deem me dross to fling away.

CITY dwellers, especially those from compulsion, will read these lines in the *Atlantic Monthly* with a sigh for the remembered freedom of the hills:

HILL HUNGER

BY JOSEPH AUSLANDER

I want to stride the hills! My feet cry out
For hills! Oh, I am sick to death of streets:
The nausea of pavements and people always about,
The savagery of mortar and steel that beats
Me under, hedges me in; the iron shiver
Of traffic!—I want to stride the hills, I want
Hills toned frantic silver or a quiver
Of scarlet; hills that hunger and grow gaunt!

I am tired of steps and steps, and a thousand flights
Of stairs resounding, shuffling, quarreling
With shoes. I want a hill on windy nights,
When April pauses with me, clambering
Over the purple side to the top, until
We pull ourselves up by a star—the hill! the hill!

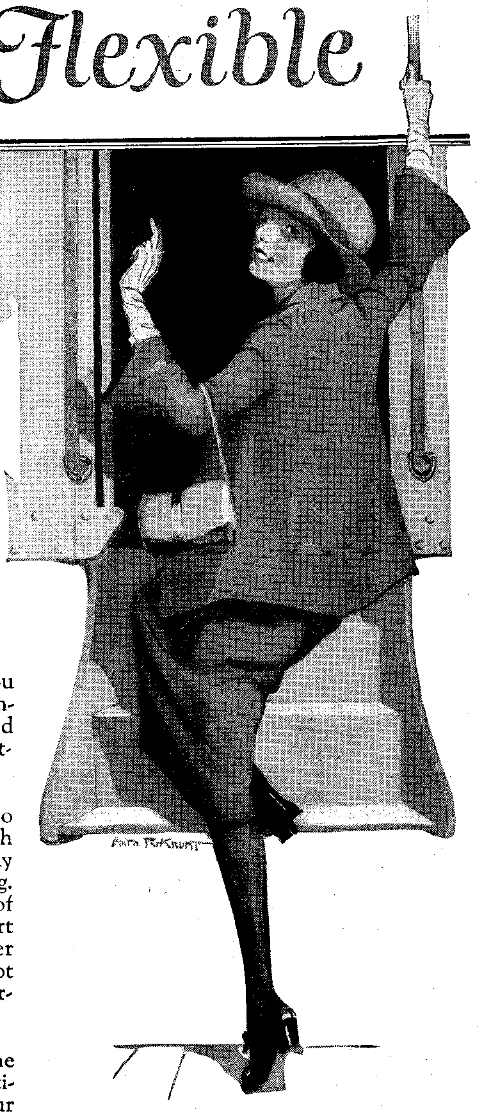
THOSE who remember Rembrandt's great painting in Amsterdam will find an added poignancy in this sonnet in the London *Spectator:*

THE DISSECTING ROOM

BY MARGARET EVANS

Here death and knowledge dwell: no graveyard gloom
Wakes such a bitter, secret shudder of dread
As this long, empty room,
Stone floored and sunlit, where the unwanted dead
Lie robbed of death's last dignity, denied
Even the mercy of a swift decay.
Yet here we live and work, here we dissect
The limp and lifeless body—taught thereby
To honor it with passionate respect—
With wondering hands lay bare muscle and nerve,
Moulded by service perfectly to serve,
And, touched by wonder yet unsatisfied,
Reach past the bounds of knowledge till we find
A deeper wonder standing, veiled, behind.

Youth is Flexible



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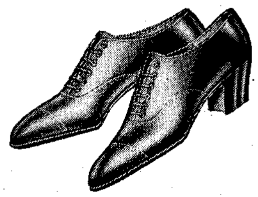

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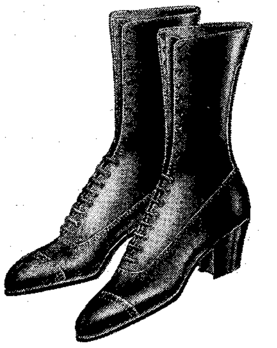

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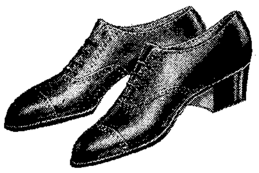

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Charleston—J. F. Condon & Sons
Charlotte—221 Piedmont Bldg.
Cheyenne—C. & M. Bootery
Chicago—30 E. Randolph St. (Room 502)
Chicago—4750 Sheridan Rd. (Room 214)
Cincinnati—The McAlpin Co.
Cleveland—Graner-Powers, 1274 Euclid Av.
Columbia, S. C.—Watson Shoe Co.
Columbus, Miss—Simon Loeb & Bro.
Columbus, O.—104 E. Broad St. (at 3rd)
Dallas—Leon Kahn Shoe Co.
Davenport—R. M. Neustadt & Sons
Dayton—The Rike-Kumler Co.
Denver—224 Foster Bldg.
Des Moines—W. L. White Shoe Co.
Detroit—T. J. Jackson, 41 E. Adams Av.
Easton—H. Mayer, 427 Northampton St.
Elmira—C. W. O'Shea
El Paso—Popular Dry Goods Co.
Erie—Weschler Co., 910 State St.
Evanston—North Shore Bootery
Fall River—D. F. Sullivan
Fitchburg—W. C. Goodwin, 342 Main St.
Galveston—Fellman's
Grand Rapids—Herpolsheimer Co.
Harrisburg—Orner's, 24 No. 3rd St.
Hartford—86 Pratt St.
Holyoke—Thos. S. Childs, 275 High St.
Houston—306 Queen Theatre Bldg.
Huntington, W. Va.—McMahon-Diehl
Indianapolis—L. S. Ayres & Co.
Jackson, Mich.—Palmer Co.
Jacksonville—Golden's Bootery
Jersey City—Bennett's, 411 Central Ave.
Johnstown, Pa.—Zangs
Kansas City, Kan.—Nelson Shoe Co.
Kansas City, Mo.—300 Altman Bldg.
Knoxville—Spence Shoe Co.
Lancaster, Pa.—Frey's, 3 E. King St.
Lansing—F. N. Arbaugh Co.
Lawrence, Mass.—G. H. Woodman
Lexington, Ky.—Denton, Ross, Todd Co.
Lincoln—Mayer Bros. Co.
Little Rock—Poe Shoe Co., 302 Main St.
Los Angeles—505 New Pantages Bldg.
Louisville—Boston Shoe Co.
Lowell—The Bon Marche
Macon—The Dannenberg Co.
McKeesport—Wm. F. Sullivan
Memphis—Odd Fellows' Bldg. (2nd floor)
Milwaukee—Brouwer Shoe Co.
Minneapolis—25 Eighth St., South
Montgomery—Campbell Shoe Co.
Mt. Vernon, N. Y.—A. J. Rice & Co.
Nashville—J. A. Meadors & Sons
Newark—897 Broad St. (opp. City Hall)
New Britain—Sloan Bros.
New Haven—153 Court St. (2nd floor)
New Orleans—109 Baronne St. (Room 200)
New Rochelle—Ware's
New York—22 West 39th St.
Norfolk—Ames & Brownley
Oakland—205 Henshaw Bldg.
Omaha—1708 Howard St.
Passaic—Kroll's, 37 Lexington Ave.
Paterson—10 Park Ave. (at Erie Depot)
Pawtucket—Evans & Young
Peoria—Lehmann Bldg. (Room 203)
Philadelphia—1300 Walnut St.
Pittsburgh—The Rosenbaum Co.
Pittsfield—Fahey's, 234 North St.
Plainfield—M. C. Van Arsdale
Portland, Me.—Palmer Shoe Co.
Portland, Ore.—353 Alder St.
Poughkeepsie—Louis Schonberger
Providence—The Boston Store
Reading—Sig. S. Schweriner
Richmond, Va.—Seymour Sycle
Rochester—148 East Ave.
Rock Island—Boston Shoe Co.
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Seattle—Baxter & Baxter
Shreveport—Phelps Shoe Co.
Sioux City—The Pelletier Co.
Sioux Falls—The Bee Hive
South Bend—Ellsworth Store
Spokane—The Crescent
Springfield, Ill.—A. W. Klaholt
Springfield, Mass.—Forbes & Wallace
Stamford—L. Spelke & Son
Stockton—Dunne's Shoe Store, 330 E. Main
Syracuse—121 W. Jefferson St.
Tacoma—255 So. 11th St. (Fidelity Bldg.)
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Toledo—LaSalle & Koch Co.
Topeka—The Pelletier Store
Trenton—H. M. Voorhees & Bro.
Troy—35 Third St. (2nd Floor)
Tulsa—Lyons' Shoe Store
Utica—Room 104 Foster Bldg.
Vicksburg—Valley Dry Goods Co.
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Winston-Salem—Clark-Westbrook Co.
Worcester—J. C. MacInnes Co.
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Yonkers—Louis Klein, 22 Main St.
York—The Bon Ton
Youngstown—B. McManus Co.
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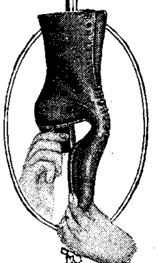
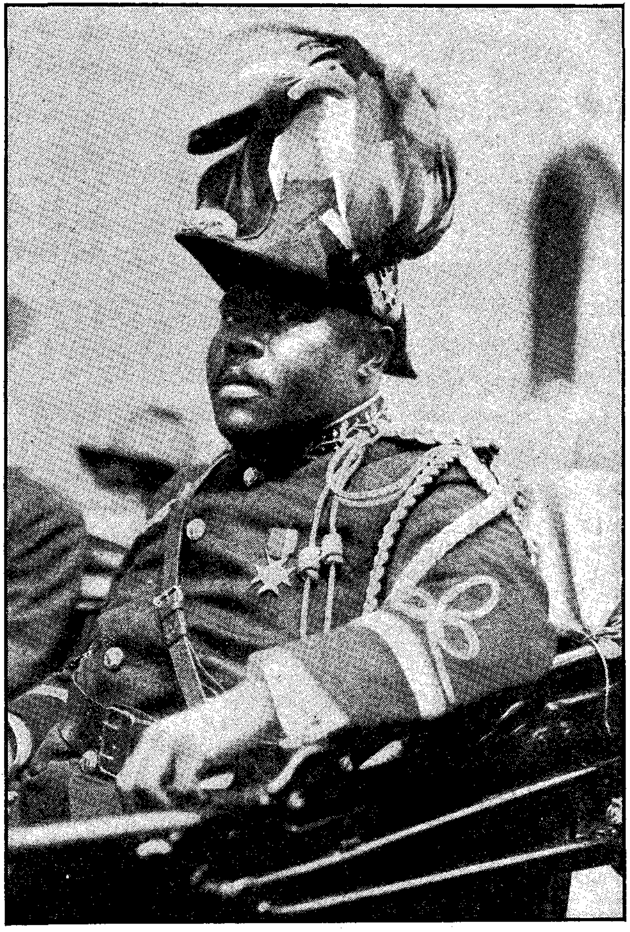


PERSONAL ▼ GLIMPSES

GUNNING FOR THE "NEGRO MOSES"

PROVISIONAL PRESIDENT OF AFRICA, President of the Black Star Line, President-General of the Universal Negro Improvement Association, and "greatest orator of the race," the "Rt. Hon." Marcus Garvey has again convened in Harlem his world congress of negroes. But this time he is not having things all his own way. An organization called the Friends of Negro Freedom announces "a series of meetings with a view to driving out of the country the influence of Marcus Garvey and his worthless schemes through which negroes are losing their hard-earned dollars." Other detractors recall an article published in the New York *World* for February 12, 1922, and headed: "$1,000,000 FRAUD IS LAID TO GARVEY, THE 'NEGRO MOSES'—Federal Indictment Charges He and Three Others Duped Investors in Black Star Line—Two Huge Steamships Now Called Mythical—Mass Meeting Pledged Support to 'Sir President of Africa' after his Recent Arrest." Then, too, Garvey's foes accuse him of having entered into an alliance with Edward Young Clarke, the Imperial Kleagle and Acting Imperial Wizard of the Ku Klux Klan. Nevertheless, Garvey is as resolute as of old and as gorgeous if not more so. On the day following the opening of this "Third International Convention of the Negro Peoples," the New York *World* informs us:



P. & A. photo.

THE "NEGRO MOSES" RIDES IN STATE.

"Rt. Hon." Marcus Garvey in military attire. When addressing an audience at "Liberty Hall," he wears an Oxford cap and flowing robes of black, emerald and vermilion.

> Marcus Garvey, President-General of the United Negro Improvement Association and "Provisional President of the Republic of Africa," wearing a chapeau from which waved red and white plumes, clad in a military cloak of blue, on which was gold lace a-plenty, and followed by his "High Potentate," "Chaplain-General," "Representative of the American People at the Black House, Washington," Black Cross nurses, members of the uniformed rank, and a host of followers riding in automobiles, paraded the streets of Harlem yesterday afternoon while thousands of negroes who do not agree with Garvey's "Resurrect Africa" movement looked on.
>
> Harlem was in gala attire. Lenox and Seventh Avenues were especially decorated. Flags and bunting were in evidence, the colors of the association, black, green and red, predominating. Police led the parade and a large detail was stationed along the line of march. This arrangement is said to have been made by mutual consent, a request having been made by the Garvey people that adequate protection be given.
>
> There was little cheering as Garvey passed in his high-powered car. Most of those who witnessed the parade appeared to be looking on out of curiosity, but great enthusiasm was displayed by the marchers themselves.
>
> During the procession there were several animated discussions between marchers and bystanders, but none resulted seriously. At Lenox Avenue and 135th Street, a "Garveyite" took exception to a remark of an onlooker charging Garvey with being a black member of the Ku Klux Klan. This is an unpopular subject in Harlem and the crowd was with the anti-Garvey man. Prompt interference by the police quelled the argument.
>
> On Seventh Avenue, near 133d Street, two negroes of opposite views took issue over Garvey's unfortunate transaction with the Black Star Line, in which thousands of dollars were lost. Garvey's champion contended the money lost to members of the United Negro Improvement Association was due to bad advice and unfair business methods adopted by those he trusted. He asserted the President-General of the Association could get thousands of dollars more if he desired.
>
> In order to show white people the Universal Negro Improvement Association is on the map, the parade, after leaving Liberty Hall, No. 120 West 138th Street, marched down Seventh Avenue as far as 110th Street. It was then that banners reading "White Man Rules America, Black Man Shall Rule Africa," "We Want a Black Civilization" and "God and the Negro Shall Triumph" were raised.

Three thousand five hundred negroes attended a mass meeting that evening at the 71st Armory, where, as the New York *Tribune* tells us,

> Gorgeous robes and trappings and richly decorative costumes of almost every hue were worn. Several companies of negro soldiers of the Regular Army, trim and erect in immaculate uniforms, were on hand, as were white-uniformed Black Cross nurses. The various speakers wore brilliant, flowing robes.
>
> There were present at the meeting representatives of the negro race from every corner of the United States, from Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia, Central and South America, the West Indies and Canada. The various speakers were enthusiastically applauded, and Garvey's plea for freedom for the negro race and for Africa brought forth a tremendous outburst.
>
> "If England wants peace," said the speaker, "if France wants peace, if Italy wants peace, I suggest to them that they pack their bag and baggage and clear out of Africa." Continuing he said: "Egypt has spoken, Poland has spoken and Poland is now free, Egypt is free, and Ireland also is free. Africa is now speaking, and if for seven hundred and fifty years Irishmen found perseverance enough to have carried the cause of freedom on and on until they won, then four hundred million negroes are prepared to carry on the fight for African liberty.
>
> "We are willing to form an alliance with the great white race for the preservation of civilization and for the good of a lasting peace, but it must be clearly understood that the new negro is a different man to the negro of seven or eight years ago. We are willing to fight to see Africa restored to us as our home."

At Liberty Hall, Harlem, where the convention holds its sessions, Garvey is "enthroned on the daïs, in a gown of red and green velvet stripes." All through the month of August he will preside there, unaffrighted by what his newspaper, the *Negro*

The owner of a Cadillac is impressed almost immediately by its day-by-day dependability.

But what cements and seals his allegiance to the Cadillac is the continuity of this fine performance over a period of years.

He gradually realizes that this dependability which he prizes is not a mere passing quality to be enjoyed while the car is new, but that it is to endure in all its fullness throughout this entire term of ownership.

From the time of that realization forward, and the realization comes certainly and clearly to every owner of a Cadillac, his whole conception of motoring possibilities changes and becomes infinitely broader and finer.

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This is what the veteran owner of a Cadillac has in mind when he becomes almost extravagantly enthusiastic over his car's indomitable dependability.

It is a dependability that the Cadillac owner sincerely believes is unequalled; that he knows will endure not simply for a month or a year but throughout the entire term of service; not merely for one thousand but for many thousands of miles; and that is the deep, determining reason for his preference for the Cadillac.

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CADILLAC

Standard of the World

World, calls "fierce opposition and the most unrelenting and the most virile attacks from his enemies." Among these, one of the liveliest is William Pickins, Field Secretary of the National Association for the Improvement of Colored People. Not long ago, Garvey wrote Pickins a letter, widely circulated in the negro press. In that letter he promised Pickins a title of nobility, as will be seen from the following excerpt:

> On the night of August 10th, His Highness the Potentate of the Universal Negro Improvement Association, who is the Honorable Gabriel Johnson of Monrovia, Liberia, will in his official capacity as Potentate, confer certain honors and titles upon certain distinguished negro characters according to the instructions of the Executive Council of the Universal Negro Improvement Association. Among the men of the race who have accomplished things singled out to be honored, your name appears. We feel that you have done exemplary work in the cause of Africa, and that your services should be rewarded and by those of us on whose shoulders it falls to take appreciated cognizance of the things that are done in the name of scattered Ethiopia. You have been singled out to be honored with a title in the gift of the Universal Negro Improvement Association. The designation of the title has has not yet been announced, as His Highness the Potentate has not yet arrived in the United States of America, and may not arrive until around the 31st day of the present month; but this honor will be conferred upon you at the Court Reception of the race to be given at Liberty Hall, 120 West 138th Street, New York City, on the night of August 10th.

BLACK CROSS
WE ARE ORGANIZED TO CREATE A SYSTEM OF RELIEF FOR ANY GREAT CALAMITY WHICH MIGHT OVERTAKE THE NEGRO

P. & A. photo

"BLACK CROSS NURSES" MARCHING FOR GARVEY.

Harlem, greatest negro city in the world, with a black population of 150,000, again sees "His Majesty's" followers parade.

Pickins was indignant. His reply, likewise published in the negro press, contains these spirited sentences:

> "I can never deem myself too good, or quite good enough, to receive any distinction from the hands of honest people, however humble they may be, and especially from colored people. On the other hand, I can not feel myself quite bad enough to accept any honor or alliance with such an organization as the Ku Klux Klan or the Black Hand Society. I would rather be damned or murdered by such an organization than to be honored or rewarded by it. The U. N. I. A. is not (or at least has not been heretofore regarded as) in a class with those criminal organizations, but I gather from your recent plain utterances that you are now endorsing the Ku Klux Klan, or at least conceding the justice of its aim to crush and repress colored Americans and incidentally other racial and religious groups in the United States."

It appears that Garvey has had dealings with the Klan. On the 10th of July last, the New York *Tribune* reported:

> What the Ku Klux Klan means to the American negro, and how Edward Young Clarke, Acting Imperial Wizard of the Klan, told it in plain words to Marcus Garvey, "Provisional President of the Republic of Africa," was reported last night by Garvey, in his "Presidential" robes of violent red and green, to 4,000 wildly excited negroes in Liberty Hall, Harlem.
>
> "I had an interview with Acting Imperial Wizard Clarke in Atlanta, June 25," said Garvey, "to learn the truth of the Klan's attitude toward the race I represent. He told me the Klan is determined to make America a white man's country, and the Klan is a mighty powerful white organization that represents the opinions and the prejudices of every true white man in the United States.
>
> "I tell you the Universal Negro Improvement Association is just like the Ku Klux Klan. The Klan wants America for the white folks. We want Africa for Africans."

This "understanding reached between Marcus Garvey and the Ku Klux Klan" is regarded by the New York *Call* as "one of the most curious examples of brothers in arms," and Garvey's own paper tells us that the affair has caused "considerable commotion in negro newspaper circles," adding,

> In the New York *World* on Sunday, July 23, Mr. Garvey informed the reading public that he visited the Imperial Kleagle to get first-hand information regarding the plans, purposes and activities of an organization that has been cussed and discust, pro and con. We recommend a careful perusal of that article. It shows that Mr. Garvey was in his senses and in his right mind when he entered the lion's den.

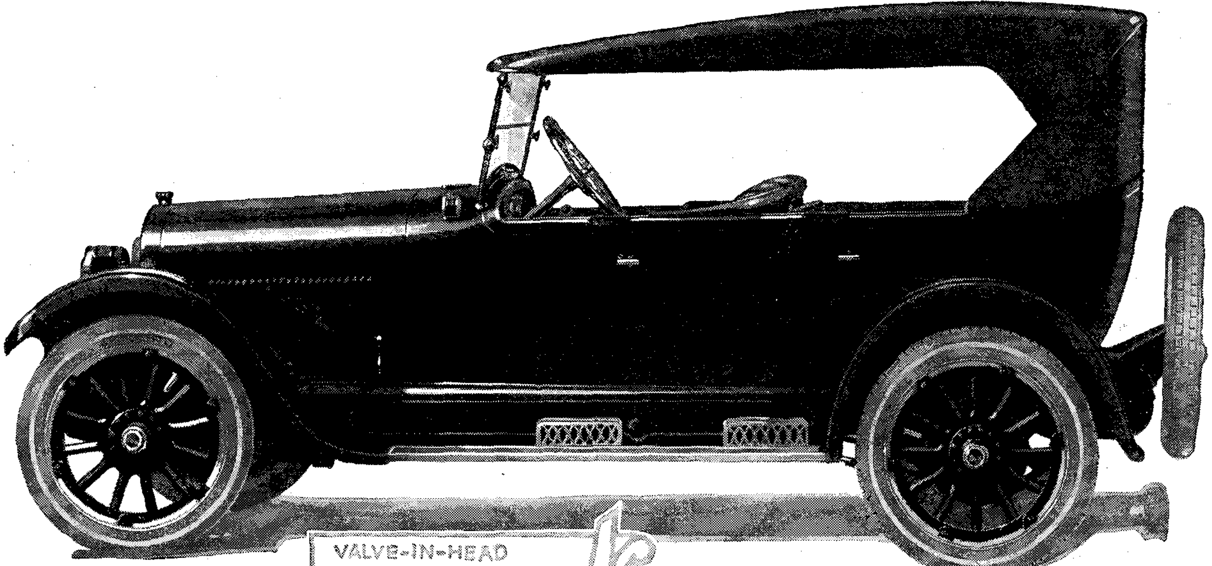
In that article he denies having "surrendered to the Wizard." With equal vehemence he denies having "formed an alliance with the Klan." What really occurred, he declares—and all that occurred—was this:

> Knowing the power and influence and intention of the Klan, I interviewed the executive for the purpose of getting them, if possible, to adopt a different attitude toward the race and thus prevent a repetition in many ways of what happened during the days of reconstruction.

Dr. W. E. B. Du Bois, the famous negro author and editor, has watched the Garvey movement with interest and with a degree of sympathy ever since its beginnings. Now that Garvey is under indictment as well as confronted by an organized effort to destroy Garveyism root and branch, two articles by Dr. Du Bois in the *Crisis* are being gotten out and reread. Says he:

> It is a little difficult to characterize the man Garvey. He has been charged with dishonesty and graft, but he seems to me essentially an honest and sincere man with a tremendous vision, great dynamic force, stubborn determination and unselfish desire to serve; but also he has very serious defects of temperament and training: he is dictatorial, domineering, inordinately vain and very suspicious. He can not get on with his fellow workers. His entourage has continually changed. He has had endless lawsuits and some cases of fisticuffs with his subordinates, and has even divorced the young wife whom he married with great fanfare of trumpets about a year ago. All these things militate against him and his reputation. Nevertheless I have not found the slightest proof that his objects were not sincere or that he was consciously diverting money to his own uses. The great difficulty with him is that he has absolutely no business sense, no *flair* for real organization and his general objects are so shot through with bombast and exaggeration that it is difficult to pin them down for careful examination.
>
> On the other hand, Garvey is an extraordinary leader of men. Thousands of people believe in him. He is able to stir them with singular eloquence, and the general run of his thought is of a high plane. He has become to thousands of people a sort of religion. He allows and encourages all sorts of personal adulation, even printing in his paper the addresses of some of the delegates who hailed him as "His Majesty." He dons on state occasion a costume consisting of an academic cap and gown flounced in red and green!
>
> When it comes to Mr. Garvey's industrial and commercial enterprises there is more ground for doubt and misgivings than in the matter of his character. First of all, his enterprises are incorporated in Delaware, where the corporation laws are loose and where no financial statements are required. So far as I can find, and I have searched with care, Mr. Garvey has never published a complete statement of the income and expenditures of the Negro Improvement Association or of the Black Star Line or of

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, BUICK WILL BUILD THEM



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Among other items of equipment are the transmission lock, cowl ventilator, windshield wiper, nickeled scuff plates on running boards, curtain compartment in back of rear seat, nickeled foot rest brackets, beveled plate glass in rear curtain, new type side curtains with signal pocket, leather-covered robe rail with nickeled brackets.

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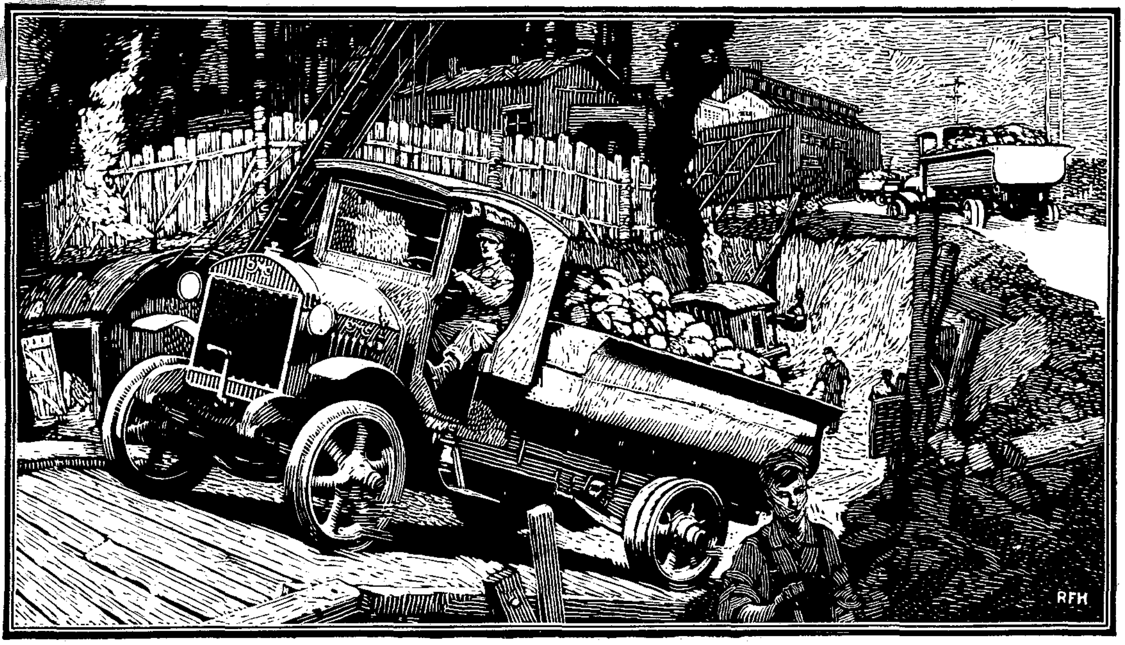

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General Motors Trucks

GMC

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

any of his enterprises, which really revealed his financial situation.

Suppose Mr. Garvey should drop from the clouds and concentrate on his industrial schemes as a practical first step toward his dreams: the first duty of a great commercial enterprise is to carry on effective commerce. A man who sees in industry the key to a situation, must establish sufficient businesslike industries. Here Mr. Garvey has failed lamentably.

To sum up: Garvey is a sincere, hard-working idealist; he is also a stubborn, domineering leader of the mass; he has worthy industrial and commercial schemes, but he is an inexperienced business man. His dreams of negro industry, commerce and the ultimate freedom of Africa are feasible; but his methods are bombastic, wasteful, illogical and ineffective and almost illegal. If he learns by experience, attracts strong and capable friends and helpers instead of making needless enemies; if he gives up secrecy and suspicion and substitutes open and frank reports as to his income and expenses, and, above all, if he is willing to be a coworker and not a czar, he may yet in time succeed in at least starting some of his schemes toward accomplishment.

In his addresses, constantly appearing in the *Negro World*, Garvey now and then warns his followers against the danger of being led astray by his detractors. Recently he declared,

> With all the controversy—with all the things said and written about the Universal Improvement Association and about me personally, as far as the African program is concerned, I trust you will pay absolutely no attention, for the simple reason those things are incidental; you will have them in every big movement; you will have them in every big endeavor. You have not yet found in all human history where all the people have ever agreed at one and the same time. Therefore, I do not want the leaders of the Universal Negro Improvement Association to pay much attention to what other negroes say, because they do not mean what they say anyhow, and there is not much to what they say.

Meanwhile, his appeal to race patriotism has all the eloquence it had before the clouds began to gather. "What do we desire?" he asks, and answers,

> We desire the emancipation of the entire race; we desire the freedom of our country, Africa; free from the domination of an alien race, free from exploitation, free from the pernicious influence of an alien civilization, and an alien creed. (Applause.)
>
> This is the time when all peoples are looking forward. On every hand you hear the cry for liberty, and what is liberty? It is that sacred principle for which millions have died in the past, for which millions will die to-day, and for which millions more will die in the future. Yes, on this principle stood Patrick Henry in the Virginia Legislature one hundred and forty-odd years ago; there he defied the organized power of a mighty Empire; I think I can hear the word of that noble patriot ringing through this hall to-night—"I care not what others may say, but as for me, give me Liberty or give me death." Such were the words that inspired the early Colonists to fight the battle of independence to make America the greatest Republic in the world; such are the words that will inspire the four hundred million negroes throughout the world to fight for the freedom of our motherland, Africa.
>
> To free Africa, we must first free ourselves mentally, spiritually and politically. So long as we remain the religious slaves of another race, so long as we remain educationally the slaves of another race, so long as we remain politically the slaves of another race, so long shall other men trample upon us and call us an inferior people. But when we lift ourselves from this racial mire to the heights of religious freedom, of political freedom, of social freedom of educational freedom, then and then only will we start out to become a great race and ultimately make of ourselves a mighty nation.
>
> The new negro desires nationhood. We believe if nationhood is good for the Anglo-Saxon race, if nationhood is good for the Anglo-American race, if nationhood is good for the Japanese race, for the Chinese race, or any other race in the world, then it is also good for this great black race of ours. (Applause.)
>
> We shall have in this twentieth century nothing less than freedom. If it must be won by sacrifice, then we are prepared for sacrifice of any kind; if we must give our money, we shall give it; if we must give of our intelligence, we will give it; if we must give of our physical power, we will give it; if we must give of our blood, we shall give it, for by the blood of the fathers, the children are freed. (Applause.)

IF NAPOLEON HAD COMMANDED THE ALLIES

THE greatest war in history, military critics agree, did not produce any outstanding military genius—but suppose it had? Suppose Napoleon had commanded the armies of the Allies? This is a speculation that has doubtless occurred to thousands of people all over the world, but one of the speculators, Walter Noble Burns, has taken the trouble to base his consideration of the possibility on a careful study of Napoleon's personality and career. "What would Napoleon have done to the Germans if he had been in command of the Allies?" asks Mr. Burns, and he answers, in a lively way, by conjuring up the shade of Napoleon to discuss the matter; or rather, it appears, as Mr. Burns loafed before dinner in a cushioned armchair in a comfortable room in Paris, the great leader took it upon himself to call. Mr. Burns relates his adventure in *The Yeoman Shield* (Des Moines, Iowa), beginning—

> A clatter of horses' hoofs and the crunch of coach wheels sounded on the asphalt in the street. A cold draft reached me as the outer door was flung wide. Followed a sudden stir and bustle in the hall. A clear voice shouted "L'Empereur!" I had just got to my feet when, with his gray greatcoat buttoned up to his chin and falling to the golden spurs on his boots, snowflakes powdering his shoulders and sparkling on the black beaver of his three-cornered hat, in at the door strode the Emperor Napoleon looking for all the

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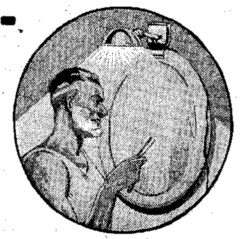

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world as I fancy he must have looked when he returned to the Tuileries from the Austerlitz campaign.

As I made an obeisance, he tossed his greatcoat and hat carelessly among my wife's hand-painted pillows on the divan, stood for a moment at the fireplace warming his small, shapely hands and sinking into an easy chair across the hearth, regarded me with a smile of cheerful friendliness.

As he sat with the shine of the lamp upon him, he looked so strikingly like his portraits that I inspected him curiously to see if by chance he might have carried away a part of the gilt frame as he stept out of some old painting. I admitted to myself that I had never seen a handsomer man. His head was superb, and his marble face was of sculptural beauty. A stray wisp of chestnut hair drooped across his splendid brow as if the gentle Josephine had plastered it there with an ambrosial pomade. His gray eyes sparkled so keenly under their level brows that I half suspected he had recently indulged in a glass of his favorite *Chambertin*. On his breast glittered the *insignia* of the Iron Crown and the Cross of the Legion of Honor. The lappets of his green uniform coat and his cashmere waistcoat and knee trousers were of immaculate whiteness. The great Regent diamond flashed in the hilt of his sword, and his boots shone as if from the brushes of Constant, while a faint odor of eau de cologne seemed like a personal emanation.

He had such a convincing appearance of flesh and blood and vibrant life that it was difficult to believe my guest was a fantom. But the picture of the death scene a hundred years ago, of which I had read so often, rose before me in eloquent reassurance. I saw again the barren room at Longwood, the iron bed of old campaigns; the titan of world dominion, shorn of all glamor of glory, devoid of all reminders of power, reduced at last to the stark littleness of common clay; the little group of friends left alone of all the kingly throng that once hung upon his nod; the South Atlantic storm, that drove the thundering breakers high over the grim coasts of his island prison, the one imperial note in the drab pitifulness of the tragedy.

But strangely enough, says Mr. Burns, "I sat there easily with my legs crossed in the presence of the mighty spirit of St. Helena's imperial exile, not more excited or embarrassed than if my next-door neighbor had dropt in to pass the time of day." In his position of host, Mr. Burns continues:

"I'm awfully glad you came, your Majesty," I said cheerfully. "It's not only an honor but an opportunity. I have long been curious to know what you, the greatest soldier of all the ages, would have done in the World War if you had been in command of the Allied armies?"

"I should have brought to the war," answered the emperor, "what it lacked—the master mind. Great crises usually produce great men. The man, as a rule, arises to match the hour. But the most gigantic war in history failed to evolve its giant. It demanded a superman, but no superman appeared. Plodding, routine leadership was futile. What was required was the demi-divine sunflash of gênius. The tools were those of titans, but there were only pigmies to handle the tools. If I had commanded the Allies, I should have won the war in two years."

"You amaze me, sire."

"The war's stupendous blunders and its stupendous, useless tragedies made me turn in my sarcophagus beneath the dome of the Invalides. I can not conceive how military men of even mediocre intelligence could have permitted the Allied Army to waste its time idly lobbing over shells during a three-years' insanity of deadlocked trench warfare."

"But, your Majesty," I hastened to interrupt, "trench warfare, when it was inaugurated after the Marne, brought a welcome lull. It gave the Allies time to develop their armies to full strength and speed up the manufacture of artillery and ammunition. It enabled England to get into the conflict on a powerful footing."

"How long," said Napoleon, "were the Allies to regard themselves as unprepared to match strength against the Germans? Three weeks or three months of trench warfare may have served a purpose, but was it necessary for it to last forever? What did it accomplish? What could it have hoped to accomplish? The fatuity of it gave the Germans a golden opportunity which all but won them the war. They had shot their bolt on the Western Front for the time being after the Marne. Russia had become menacing in the east. The trenches, combined with Allied inactivity, enabled them to hold their position in France with a minimum of men while they gave their attention to the pressing affairs on their eastern frontiers. They put Russia out of the war. They overran Serbia. They conquered Roumania. They opened up their line of communications with Constantinople. All this while the Allies sat in their trenches lobbing over shells. What a spectacle for history was this vast Army gone to sleep in its trenches while the liberty of the world was at stake and the Germans at their leisure were crystallizing their dream of world dominion! What benefit to the Allied cause were the countless instances of individual heroism, the little piffling forays across No Man's Land, the bombing, the nibbling tragedies, the killing of men by tens and fifties, the interminable lobbing over of shells? Trench warfare, forsooth! The most colossal piece of stupidity ever perpetrated by military men in the world's history."

"You forget, sire," I ventured, "that the battles of Ypres, Lens, Paschaendale, Messines Ridge were fought, and the Somme and Chemin des Dames offensives were launched in this period of what you term inactivity."

Napoleon sat for a moment pursing his lips in thought.

"Why were these battles fought?" he observed at length. "What good did they do? They gained a little ground here, took a town there, destroyed a segment of trenches yonder at a time when every blow struck by the Allies should have been a blow to gain a decision and end the war. These murderous engagements were actuated by no great purpose and had no ultimate objective. As examples of heroic fighting they were superb. But there was no reason for them. Perhaps the flowers of Flanders field bloom to-day fairer for the enrichment of so much blood uselessly shed. But they accomplished nothing. If I had been in command, they never would have been fought.

"Let me tell you," the Emperor went on, "that the Marne, which has taken its place rightfully as one of the decisive battles of the world, was decisive only negatively. It saved France and the Allies' cause when, if properly followed up, it would have driven the Germans back to the Rhine. After that great victory, I would have flanked Von Kluck out of France. Joffre attempted this, but his strategy was sophomoric. His race to turn the German right resulted only in a gradual extension of the lines of both armies until they fetched up against the North Sea. How simply this problem could have been solved! I would have halted the race, concentrated and struck a smashing blow in force through the thin German line. This would have been easily feasible. Once in their rear, I would have compelled the Germans to withdraw upon their frontier bases. As it was, the victory at the Marne merely inaugurated the tragic folly of trench warfare."

"Perhaps," Mr. Burns reminded the Emperor, "you have estimated too lightly the marvelous changes that have taken place in military science. You had neither railways nor telegraph, high explosives, 42-centimeter cannon, machine-guns, airplanes, tanks, poison gas, to say nothing of the telegraph, the telephone, wireless, railroads and automobiles which have revolutionized warfare. Surprize was eliminated from this war. Airplanes made that impossible."

However—

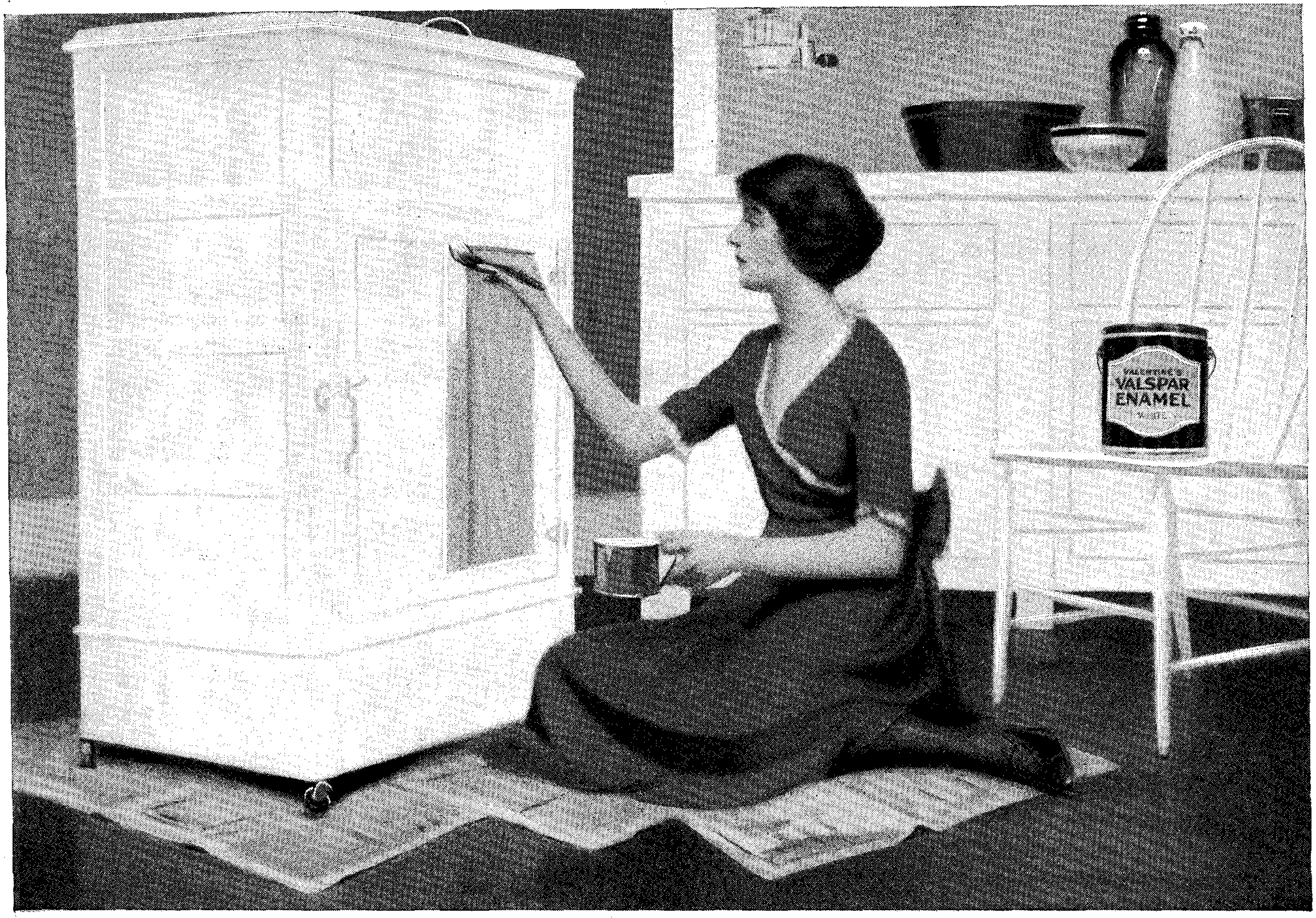
Napoleon stept over to me and playfully pinched my ear.

"Forget it," he said, and I need not say that the colloquialism falling from the lips of the mighty emperor whose lightest word once made Europe tremble, shocked me inexpressibly. "Forget it. If the Allies failed to create the element of surprize—that is one thing. That it was perfectly practicable was proved a number of times, notably by Ludendorff in his great drives in the last year of the war.

"Modern inventions," he resumed, "have given war a new phase, but have left its basic principle unchanged. A man who is a great soldier in his own age would be equally as great in any age. Genius works with the tools at hand and rises superior to conditions. There were many generals in my time who knew as much as I about theoretic and academic war. I learned my lessons in the same school. I fought with the same weapons and under the same conditions. But I was victor over them in fifty pitched battles. Why? Because I solved old problems in a new way. Singleness of purpose, rapidity, precision and concentration were the fundamentals of my science. More men at the right spot at the right time sums up my strategy. The celerity of my movements bewildered my enemies. I depended as much on the legs of my soldiers as on their muskets. I might lose battles, but I never lost *minutes*. Victory *sometimes* hangs upon a second.

"The surprize and precision of my blows led my foes to think I was a wizard possest of some new magic, but mathematics was my only necromancy. Time and again by a concentration of cannon I blasted my way through the center of an opposing army. When I had destroyed the enemy's equilibrium, the rest was nothing. Once I had sliced an Army in two, I devoured it piecemeal.

"Military scientists have delved into my battles and campaigns to search out the secret of my success. They have expatiated on my 'interior lines,' my cavalry screens, my general advance guard of all arms followed by my main Army as a battalion carrée, my opportunism in battle, my clear and all-embracing vision, my ability to divine the intentions of my foes, my battle psychology



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Lit. Dig. 8-19-22.

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Puffed Wheat Puffed Rice

Ways of serving

With cream and sugar.
With melted butter.
Mixed with berries.

In bowls of milk.
As nuts on desserts.
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Puffed Wheat in Milk

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

which enabled me to recognize the supreme moment and deliver the stroke that spelled victory. Very well. But the enigma still remains. I conquered where others using the same tactics would have failed. My secret lay in my genius. My strategy and tactics were myself, and there has lived on earth since time began but one Napoleon. For all its new weapons and new conditions, I would have solved the problems of this world war as I solved the problems of my own time. And," he added impressively, "on the theory that the primal principles of war remain unchanged through the changing centuries, I would have solved them in much the same way."

"If you had been in command of the Allied Armies," I asked, "pray, how, your Majesty, would you have won the war in two years?"

"I would have brought the war to a crisis in the fall of 1916," he answered. "The Russians were active. Roumania had come in on the side of the Allies. The Germans were fully occupied on their eastern front. They had stript their lines in France and left them at the nadir of weakness. England had a powerful Army in the field. The Army of France was at the zenith of its strength and efficiency. The supplies of artillery and ammunition were at last adequate. The Hindenburg line had not been built. There was no longer any possible reason for delay. In men and equipment the Allies were ready for their supreme effort.

"I would have built success on my old formula of rapidity, precision and concentration. I would have concentrated heavy masses of troops back of the lines, somewhere perhaps in the neighborhood of Cambrai. This would have been a logical strategic point for attack. Victory would have placed me in a position to cut the railways leading into Germany and block the German retreat. I would have brought together vast numbers of heavy cannon. I would have distributed an immense number of machine-guns through my infantry. I would have created strong mounted machine-gun batteries. I would have had a strong force of cavalry in reserve. I always had great faith in the effectiveness of cavalry as a complement to infantry and artillery. Tho scarcely used in this war, I am confident it could have been employed to wonderful advantage. This tremendous preparation, I maintain, could have been carried through with absolute secrecy, despite the airplanes. Ludendorff proved that beyond argument.

"I would have struck the entrenched German lines on a front of not more than fifteen miles—perhaps ten. A sharp, quick, powerful blow on such a narrow front, I am convinced, would have insured a break through.

"My opening artillery attack would have been a short, intense storm of shell-fire that could have been depended upon to level the enemy's trenches, barbed-wire entanglements and machine-gun nests. The way thus made clear, I would have hurled forward my infantry and machine-guns in supporting waves and in such masses that their impact must have proved irresistible.

"Having broken through the German lines, I would have sent my cavalry and mounted machine-gun batteries through the gap into the open country beyond to be used in pursuit and in cutting railways and communications and would have poured masses of infantry and machine-gun batteries through to the German rear and started a great turning movement.

"With the German Army divided and heavy bodies of Allied troops operating in its rear, I would have ordered a general attack along the entire Western Front. Taken on front, flank and rear, the Germans must have attempted a hasty withdrawal from France and Belgium. This retreat I would have been in a position to intercept. Vast numbers must have surrendered. If my calculations proved correct, only fragmentary portions of the German Army would have escaped across the Rhine. If I failed to end the conflict by one gigantic stroke, I would have carried the war into Germany, given the Germans a taste of their own medicine and brought the end of the war in sight."

As he unfolded his great plan, Napoleon rose from his chair, and paced back and forth across the room. He talked with an energy that made each word a bursting shell, while he punctuated his discourse with dynamic gestures and his eyes snapt fire. Mr. Burns objected, however, that to do all this Napoleon would have had to strip his lines of defense. Napoleon admitted it:

"Certainly," he exclaimed. "No great general ever lived who was not a great gambler. I would have risked much, but not all. The Allied cause would not have been lost if I had failed. I would still have had strength in reserve for a new trial. The lack of daring and take-a-chance spirit on the part of the Allied commanders was one of the causes of the war's long-drawn-out tragedy."

"But if such a victory had been possible, do you not think the Allied leaders would have attempted it?"

"No. They were too cautious. They were obsessed by a Fabian policy of delay. They waited for their armies to grow stronger. They waited for the Germans to weaken under constant pressure. They waited for the Americans to come. They waited for the day when the accumulated power of their inexhaustible resources could crush exhausted Germany. They followed throughout the war the antiquated tactics of an obsolete school, scattering their efforts over wide areas, trying only for isolated successes, pitting their forces in frontal attacks against forces of equal strength, and usually fighting to a drawn decision. These were the tactics of the old school militarists of my day whom I made ridiculous by the rapidity of my movements and the deadliness of concentrated smashes against vulnerable points. To-day, as yesterday, the Lord fights on the side of the heaviest battalions."

"Yet, if you will pardon me, your Majesty, your plan for winning the war is almost identical with that which Ludendorff tried in 1918 and which met disastrous failure."

"Ludendorff struck on too wide a front in his first drive. If he had struck on a front of fifteen miles instead of fifty, he would have broken through. I think there is no doubt about that. As it was, he merely bent back the British line in a titanic bow, thirty-five miles deep, almost to Amiens. The area over which he was forced to spread was too immense; his efforts lost concentration and became diffused; opposition became more formidable the farther he plunged; his movement lost its momentum. As the bow deepened with-

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Without this improvement in cable, the construction of new underground and aerial lines would have cost the Bell System upwards of a hundred million dollars more than has actually been spent. In addition, the cost of maintenance would have been greater by eighteen million dollars a year. These economies in the Bell System mean a saving in telephone rates to each individual subscriber.

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Every new telephone added to the Bell System increases the usefulness of *all* telephones, but this multiplication tends likewise to increase the complications and the expense of service. The scientists of the Bell System, to offset this tendency, are constantly called upon to develop new devices which simplify complications and keep down costs.

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out breaking, the distance he had to traverse became so great that he outran his artillery and supplies.

"But," said Napoleon, "I give Ludendorff credit for the one stroke of genius of the war. He had the right idea and attempted its execution by methods only slightly wrong and at a period when the chances for success were least. The Allies had grown too strong; the Germans were too weak to withstand the losses his terrific drives entailed. But he ended the lunacy of trench warfare."

"But if the Allies had attempted it earlier, might they not likewise have lost?"

"Not if they had timed their effort with their opportunity. When the Allied armies in France had a preponderance of man-power and equipment and the Germans were occupied in Russia and Roumania and their western lines were weakest, then the hour for supreme Allied victory had struck. That was two years before the end came with the great German debacle. But," added Napoleon as he took a delicate pinch of snuff, "there was no man for the hour."

"I have one last question to ask you, your Majesty," I said. "It has challenged the nations since the fighting ceased as a red rag challenges a bull. Who won the war?"

"I will answer that with pleasure," returned the great captain. "It is a question that in my mind admits of no argument. I have no hesitation in saying that unquestionably the war was won by—"

* * * * * *

"What's the matter, my dear. Dinner's getting cold. I've called you three times and you haven't heard. Are you deaf?"

My charming wife stood in the doorway. I rose in my courtliest manner.

"Your Majesty," I said with a profound bow, "may I not have the honor to present—"

My wife laughed merrily. Across the hearth where the ghost of Napoleon had sat was only an empty chair.

THE "MURDER CLUBS" THAT FLOURISH IN MUNICH

A MYSTERIOUS POWER, known in Germany as "Organization C," is gaining, in the eyes of the liberal German press, a reputation as terrible as was won by some of the Murder Societies of the Middle Ages. Whether or not "Organization C" is responsible for the recent murder of Rathenau, as many liberals charge, certainly it is a center of the reactionary and monarchistic movement which is now so strong in Bavaria. Munich, the capital, has become the home of all sorts of secret societies which masquerade as sport or social clubs, but whose real activity is political intrigue. A Munich correspondent of the London *Times* regards that city as "a hotbed of political intrigue inspired by a ruthlessness of purpose beside which that of the old Russian Nihilists seems mere childish passion." The writer asserts that there is an "underground world" in the city. He goes on:

> It is this underground world, not the visible one of art and gaiety, that holds the real life of the city to-day. For here German thoroughness has devoted itself to the organization of political terrorism on a sound commercial basis. Not the picturesque Tirolese mountaineer, with his embroidered "shorts" and "Gemsbart" stuck in the bright green hat, but the unobtrusively clad figure and close-cropped head of the patriot assassin is the outstanding type of Munich to-day, the city from which murderers are financed, equipped, and helped to cover up their tracks when their work has been done.
>
> Incredible things happen in Munich daily. The highest representative here of the Republic can, uncriticized by his superiors, call for cheers for "King Rupprecht" from Republican officials. The big shops in the main street of this capital of the Bavarian Free State can devote their windows to the glorification of Royal reviews of Bavarian troops without arousing protest. Every Sunday sees some fresh demonstration for the Monarchy, or a military parade carried out with all the pomp of Imperial days.
>
> But the national Republican flag can be hoisted only in the presence of a strong guard to protect it from insult and destruction. Only the diplomatic tact of Count Lerchenfeld prevented the farce of President Ebert's recent "reception" in Munich from becoming a tragedy.

President Ebert is only one of the many prominent Germans whom the writer considers to be in constant danger. The murders of Dr. Rathenau and Kurt Eisner are two of a long series of outrages, the rest of which have gone practically unnoted outside of Germany. Prime Minister Wirth is generally supposed to be the next intended victim. President Poincaré in distant Paris is also said to be on the murder club's list, and the French papers have been full of the extraordinary measures taken to protect him.

Altho these murder organizations are described as very large and wide-spread in their activities, so far few of their conspirators have been unmasked. According to the London *Times* correspondent:

> The Rathenau murder is the latest in a long series of political assassinations, followed in almost every case by the complete disappearance of the perpetrators.
>
> Count Arco, the young Bavarian nobleman who murdered Kurt Eisner, did, indeed, fall into the hands of the police, but only to be declared insane. He is supposed to be in an asylum, but many Bavarians are positive that he has for long been in enjoyment of full liberty, on his parole to appear at the place of nominal internment should any public inquiry render it necessary to produce him. If this is so, not one of Eisner's half-dozen assassins and their accomplices has been punished—a state of affairs which would be impossible did there not exist connivance at crimes directed against prominent Republicans on the part of highly placed members of the police and judiciary.

Other European papers find it difficult to believe that a Germany which before the Great War was supposed to be a model to the world, of discipline and respect for law, should have developed into such a hodgepodge of Oriental intrigue. They recall that the Germans were always the severest critics of the wild and fantastic Pan-Slav and other intrigues in the Balkans which eventually led up to the murder at Sarajevo. It was the German contention that such people were unfit to govern themselves when their only court of political appeal seemed to be assassination Now Germany, they find, far more than any Oriental or Latin country, is becoming the scene of such outrages. Worst of all, according to the *Times* correspondent, the police and officials are conniving. He writes:

> Without residence in the country for some considerable period it is difficult for Englishmen to form any idea of the political chaos underlying the surface picture of industrial progress and prosperity which the Germany, and especially the Bavaria, of to-day presents.
>
> Every phase of the life of the city is controlled by secret police. I have verified the stories of Socialists concerning the treatment meted out to Germans suspected of holding communication with the Allied Commissions quartered here. Naturally enough, the business of every caller at the offices of the Allied Disarmaments Commission is known to the reactionaries. The Commission itself, whether or not its members are acquainted with the fact, is subjected to a complete system of espionage. It is common knowledge that any stranger visiting either its offices or its members must be prepared to be hauled before an inquisitorial council at once to account for his behavior.
>
> The reason for this interest in preventing all contact between Bavarians and Allied representatives, established to assist the German Government in carrying out the disarmament clauses, is not far to seek. There are those, Pacifists and Social-Democrats, who while stanch in their opposition to the economic and territorial clauses of the Treaty, have every interest in seeing German disarmament converted from fiction to fact. Socialists, while often not disinclined to obtain arms themselves, know that the arms still concealed in Germany and the organizations cloaking military preparations under the device of innocent clubs, are solely at the disposal of the reaction. For reasons obvious to residents in Munich, few advertise their adherence to the Republic to-day, and the reactionary agencies isolate the Commission from all and sundry.
>
> Reactionary propaganda, for long directed against the leaders of the Republic, now makes bold to incite against members of the Allied Commissions. Less than a month ago French officers visiting police barracks near Munich in the ordinary course of duty were driven back by a hostile crowd at the entrance gate. The crowd was not a chance collection of peasants and shopkeepers. It consisted mainly of several hundred students of Munich University who had been drilling in the district. A week or so ago your correspondent himself witnessed a ten minutes' pitched battle between a company of "Green" (Republican) police and a mob outside the Vier Jahreszeiten Hotel in Munich. It was after a meeting held to protest against the *Schwarze Schmach*, the "Black Scandal," as the presence of French colored troops in the Rhineland is everywhere referred to.

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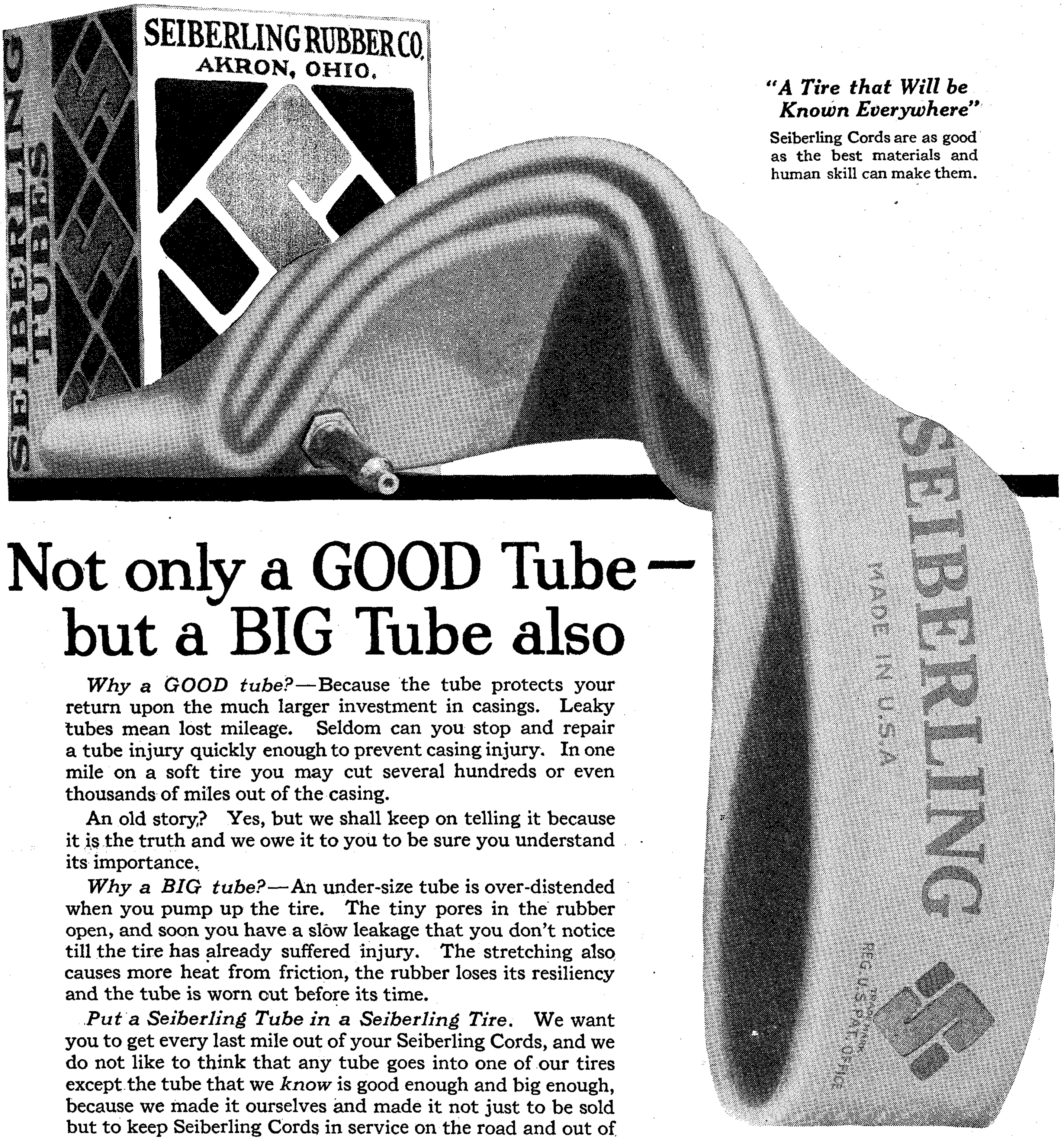
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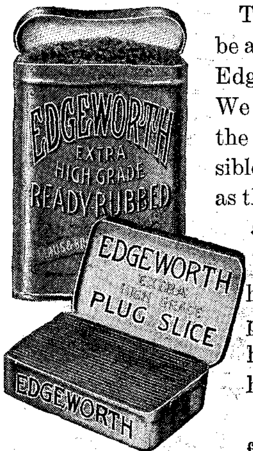
"I went into the smoking car. I looked over the men and decided to tell my story to one of them. But which one? That was the question. It was answered quickly. A man pulled out a pipe. 'He's the man for me,' I thought. But when he took a can of Edgeworth from his pocket, *then I knew.*

"He lent me the trifling sum I asked for, and in thanking him I mentioned that I was an Edgeworth smoker and that was what influenced me to speak to him, a perfect stranger.

"'Perfect stranger!' he laughed. 'Not on your life. No pipe smoker is a perfect stranger to another—especially if they both smoke Edgeworth.'"



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A GERMAN LIST OF ZEPPELIN CASUALTIES—52 DOWN

It was height against artillery, German Zeppelins against British guns and gun-carrying airplanes, and the Zeppelins got the worst of it. Nevertheless, the German airship-makers were prepared to try conclusions once more, at an altitude of 22,000 feet, when the war ended. Airplanes have since, of course, far surpassed this height, but a Zeppelin sailing over four miles high, especially aided by darkness and occasional clouds, could have met and beaten off any planes able to reach this altitude, so the Germans argued. Some statistics of the Zeppelins and other airships employed by the German Navy during the war, notes the London *Times*, have recently been published, for the first time, in the *Marine Rundschau*. It is officially recorded that the Allies destroyed 26 of the airships, and that 26 others were the victims of accident. Included in the report is a complete list of the ships, with the names of their commanders and watch officers, the date of their being put into service, the number of cruises and attacks made, their air-port stations and a brief account of their ultimate fate. The *Times* summarizes and comments:

From first to last the German Navy had at its disposal 78 airships. Six were either air training-ships or were used for special purposes, so that 72 took part in actual scouting and operations. The figures show that the average for each vessel was 16 cruises and three attacks. The maximum number in commission at any one time was 19. The highest number in commission in a single year was 39 in 1917, but the greatest number of cruises and attacks was made in 1916. In that year the 31 airships in commission at various times made 296 cruises and 107 attacks. But it was also the year of the greatest losses. Eight were destroyed by enemy action, four by storm, and four by explosion. In the following year nine were lost by enemy action, and five by storm. The total loss for the whole period of the war was 52, made up as follows: Destroyed by enemy action 26; destroyed by storm, 14; destroyed by explosion, 12. Besides these, however, 17 others went out of service for various reasons.

Full particulars are given about the various stations. The double shed at Fuhlsbüttel was burnt down on September 16, 1916. That at Tondern was burnt out three times and rebuilt. Of the four double sheds at Ahlhorn, three were blown up and totally destroyed in the great explosion which took place on January 5, 1918.

Of the 52 airships lost, the crews of 19 were killed, the crews of six taken prisoners, and the crews of three were interned. In the case of the other 24 there was no loss of *personnel*. Nine airships were left in commission when the Armistice was declared, including the two school airships at Nordholz. One was in course of construction.

Of the six Zeppelins put into commission in 1914, *L.3* and *L.4* were stranded during the storm of February 17, 1915; *L.5* was stranded at Dünamünde, in Courland, on August 6, 1915, after being hit by enemy fire; *L.7* was shot down in flames by the enemy on May 4, 1916; *L.6*, the training-ship, exploded in its hangar on September 19, 1916; and *L.8* was shot down in action on March 5, 1915, and stranded at Tirlemont. Twelve were put into commission in 1915. *L.18*, commissioned on November 3, 1915, caught fire in the hangar at Tondern, a fortnight later, while being inflated. *L.9* blew up in the hangar at Fuhlsbüttel on September 19, 1916, and *L.10* was struck by lightning above Neuwerk Island on September 3, 1915. Of the rest, *L.12*, *L.15*, and *L.19* were shot down; *L.17* blew up in the explosion at Tondern; *L.20* was stranded at Stavanger, in Norway; *L.11*, *L.13*, and *L.16* were dismantled, and only *L.14*, the training-ship, survived to be handed over at the Armistice.

Of the 1916 ships, *L.21*, *L.22*, *L.23* (at sea), *L.31*, *L.32*, *L.33* (over London), *L.34* (over Sunderland), and *L.39* (over Compiègne), were shot down. *L.24* caught fire while entering the hangar at Tondern, and caused the explosion which destroyed *L.17*. *L.25* to *L.29* were Army ships. *L.30* and *L.37* went out of commission in 1917, and were handed over to the Allies at the end of the war. *L.36* and *L.38* were stranded.

The 1917 ships suffered bad losses both from explosions and in action. The great explosion at Ahlhorn on January 5, 1918, accounted for *L.46*, *L.47*, *L.51*, and *L.58* besides the Schütte-Lanz, *SL.20*; *L.57*, which had been intended for the expedition to German East Africa, exploded in mid-air on her trial trip on October 7, 1917, fourteen days after completion. The entire crew perished, and the cause of the disaster was never discovered. She was succeeded by *L.59*, which made the trip, but was recalled when over the Sudan because the Germans had then evacuated German East Africa. This vessel bombed Naples, and was engaged in an expedition to bomb Malta when she came down in flames in the Strait of Otranto for reasons unknown, as she was not then under attack.

The following were destroyed in action: *L.43* (in the North Sea), *L.44* (near Lunéville), *L.45* (over Sisteron), *L.48* (after bombing the Suffolk area, brought down by the *R.F.C.*, with Commodore Schütte on board), *L.49* (near Bourbonnes), *L.50* (in France, afterwards sailed away without crew), *L-53* (by a British airman while scouting), *L.54* and *L.60* (by a British airman while in the hangar at Tondern), and *L.55* (over Tieffenort, in attack).

The Zeppelin war had been a continuous struggle on the part of the Germans to attain altitudes that could not be reached by the defense. In the summer of 1917 they had reached altitudes at which human beings could not live without oxygen (afterwards comprest air was used). The type *L.53* to *L.55*, then in use, had a cubic capacity of 56,000 cubic meters and a maximum altitude of 18,000 to 20,000 feet. But in 1918 they found their attacks badly hampered by British airplanes and the "excellently organized artillery" in England, and they were at best able to attack only in cloudy weather. After Captain Prölz was brought down with *L.53*, it was decided temporarily to abandon attacks till the new type, with a cubic capacity of 62,000 cubic meters and an altitude of 22,000 feet, was ready. Fortunately the German Navy mutinied and the German front collapsed before this was ready. *L.71* was handed over with the other eight to the Allies, and *L.72*, still unfinished, was ultimately completed and surrendered to France.

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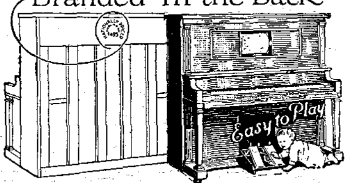

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REVIEWS - OF - NEW - BOOKS

ANOTHER "EGOIST"

QUITE unlike the divinity student of fiction is Bennett Malin, a young man whom we first encounter in the Tremain Theological Seminary. His is not a case of unmistakable vocation nor that of a man filled with a desire for service. On the contrary his intention is to be a writer, and he has selected the profession of the ministry as one affording him the leisure necessary for that career. To this end all his energy has been devoted since leaving college. He has a small income and has taught eight years since his graduation so that his financial outlook gives him no anxiety. The only thing that disturbs his serenity is the fact that he is in love, and he intends to calm that particular form of agitation as soon as possible by proposing to the young lady. He is pretty sure of his answer. Naomi Blessing is the daughter of the woman at whose house Malin takes his meals; a good girl, to whose limited outlook the young man's income, profession and extreme good looks have placed him high above the average mortal. Such is the state of things at the opening of Elsie Singmaster's new book "Bennett Malin" (Houghton Mifflin Co., $2.00), a picture of an egoist that recalls, tho it does not imitate, George Meredith's great study.

Bennett proposes to Naomi in a well-regulated manner, is accepted with wonder and gratitude, and soon after inherits from an uncle a ramshackle old house in Cambridge and an income of about three thousand a year, which enables him to give up the ministry, marry at once, settle down in Cambridge and devote himself to writing.

There is probably no country in the world where the "half-baked," as we are pleased to call them, exist in such numbers as here. Bennett Malin is an example of type only too often encountered in college towns as well as in less enlightened centers. He comes of good New England stock, his grandfather and great-grandfather having been preachers and, in a mild, theological way, writers as well. The desire to write is strong within him and the tragedy of it is (tho he is unaware thereof) that he has nothing to say. He has read the standard English writers and knows how they are rated as literature, but he is entirely devoid of perception and appreciation, and has no idea of his limitations. This is the man who is proposing to enter the ranks of writers and sees no reason why he should not excel most of them. A fair example of his methods is shown in the beginning of his career. He has decided to start with a story of adventure in foreign lands, and as he has never been out of his own country he purchases three guide-books from which he intends to get his local color.

The story follows up Malin's career; his disappointments, his failures and his slow deterioration. Naomi finds herself shut out from her husband's life and relegated to the position of housekeeper, a victim to her husband's egoism. They have one child, a son, Arthur, in whom Naomi takes comfort, but whom Bennett finds less interesting than himself. Hard times come. Bennett makes some money by tutoring, but sinks it all by publishing his novel himself, as he can find no publisher willing to take it. This book is an interminable work in four volumes, entirely devoid of merit, which falls perfectly flat, not one copy selling. As Arthur grows up he develops the family taste for writing, but in his case it is coupled with ability and he accomplishes something. And so the story flows on, tracing the lives of these three, the self-centered Bennett, the quiet, capable Naomi and the ardent and talented Arthur. It is a simple tale but a thoroughly interesting one, and as a study of character it will recall to many readers of an earlier day Robert Grant's "Unleavened Bread," and in Bennett Malin they will see the masculine counterpart of that matchless study in feminine self-sufficiency, Selma White.

BEN FRANKLIN AS FICTION

THERE are many persons who will balk at straight history, even tho it be of their own country. Some has been crammed into them at school, but promptly forgotten, and so far as they are concerned, the present is their sole interest, unless—

Unless they can read of the days that went before in such a book as this by Irving Bacheller. Can feel the urge of story interest, move with young lovers, see the vanished great as familiar figures, take the hazardous path with the brave who are no more, and so turn history into romance. The writer who recreates a period in the way Mr. Bacheller does in his last novel does a real service. For a country should be known, not only as it is, but as it was. Benjamin Franklin is only a name, and that name is hooked up to a kite and a thunderstorm, for most people, not a tremendous and most human portion of the very construction of our America, without whom we might never have become a nation.

After these people have read "In the Days of Poor Richard" (Bobbs-Merrill, $2.00) they will have a far truer and far more actual conception of the hero. The times in which he lived will be real to them, and many of the men who figured in them will share in this reality. Moreover, they will have been thoroughly interested in the story told, and they will have enjoyed a charming love tale to boot. That is surely good measure.

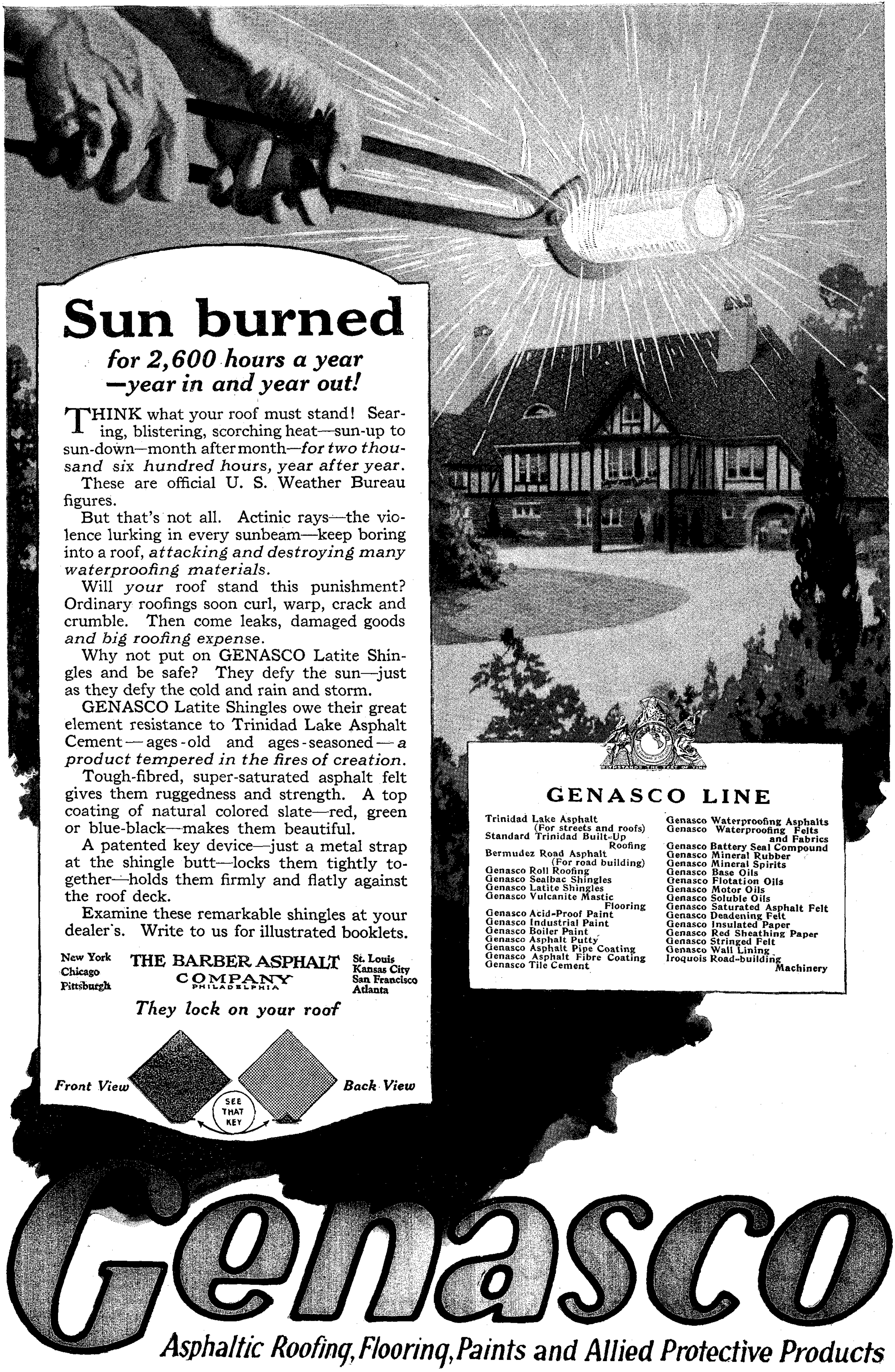
The historical novel will always have its place in fiction. Sometimes it will dominate, sometimes it will make a barely perceptible appearance, but it must survive any slump in the market for the reasons indicated. It fills a want. You may not care to delve into old letters and manuscripts and chronicles, to study thick tomes and become familiar with facts that are a bit dry under their dust; but you are delighted to have some one do all this, and turn the result into a lively, romantic story that will keep all the facts for you, colored with the hues of life and shaken quite free of their dust pall.

Mr. Bacheller's love story as well as his history is based on fact. The boy and girl, the young man and maiden, who meet and love at first sight and finally get married after many strenuous years, were real flesh and blood. They wrote to each other the very letters quoted, and Jack Irons was in truth so lucky as to have the friendship of Ben Franklin. How much is invented beyond this it would not be easy to say, for the author has built cleverly on the facts, and made both Jack and Margaret likeable and vivid.

But he has loved best to work over his scout and backwoodsman, Solomon Binkus. Binkus is one of those homely, smart, dauntless and quizzical men who belong in the same category as *Eben Holden*. Binkus is an historical figure, and Mr. Bacheller has picked up some comment upon him, some comment by him, enough to reveal the type of men he was. From that he has created a typical American of the unlettered yet wise and far-seeing sort, the kind of man who might perhaps have sat for Kipling's poem, tho there is here only a slight trace of that cynic quality whose bite Kipling revealed. But Binkus is quite capable of shaking dice with destiny, and his remarks on the ups and downs of such a contest would be made in a racy dialog of his own that could never be heard except in the wilderness or on the farms of America. He does not know fear, yet he is the very spirit of caution, and he is as sentimental as the hero of the immortal stanzas. Binkus is an important item in Bacheller's book, and it is right that he should be, for to him and his kind America owes far more than can ever be estimated, and certainly far more than she has ever repaid. Such men gave all and asked nothing on all our frontiers, carried civilization from coast to coast, and lived always just beyond whatever civilization may hold of comfort, ease and rest.

To sum the book up, it is a carefully written portrait of Revolutionary times, bearing more on the work done behind the lines by Franklin than on the Army and its labors, tho these are not overlooked. Franklin's efforts, first to drum some sense into the British at home, second, when these had failed, to get the aid of France for the fighting Colonies, it is these that we are brought to observe. Not the more formal portion of this mission, but the homelier side, as it was seen by Jack in his visits to London and Paris. We see Franklin harassed and weary at times, but still able to crack a joke and make a pithy saying. Simple and friendly, and yet fully able to hold his own in any company of the fine and great. There is no attempt to make the book a really comprehensive study of "Poor Richard," however. We meet him incidentally, already known and familiar. There is no sketch of his youth, little remark upon his achievements, and we leave him, old and dignified, in the midst of his family after the war is over and his labor done. It is Jack who is the hero of the tale, who is in and out of every adventure, who wins—well, perhaps not the war, but his lady and considerable honor. Jack is the companion of Binkus on his dangerous expeditions, is a scout for the Army under Washington, is sent with papers to Franklin, and is present when Arnold endeavors to betray his country to the enemy, helping in some measures to bring about the frustration of that sad villainy.

It is all told in the agreeable style of which Mr. Bacheller is master, with a real devotion to the period and the events and the characters that made it what it was. We meet most of the big men of the day, casually enough to be sure, yet they step in and out long enough to register. We



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REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS
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see a good deal of the country itself, of its methods of life and travel, its dangers and hardships and its young, growing strength. A deal of hard work lies behind this book. Possibly if there had been a little less of preparation, a bit of stiffness apparent at times would not have obtruded. But the history in it is good sound history, and the story is certainly likely to make it widely read, to make it at least as popular as any other of the novels by this excellent craftsman.

ROBBING GRAVES FOR TREASURE

IT is a great boon to story-tellers that the English should be so fond of building fine residences in remote localities. Ravensdene Court in Northumberland is such a place, and it is thither that Mr. Leonard Middlebrook turns his steps one bright March morning, having been engaged by Mr. Francis Raven, the proprietor thereof, to come down from London to classify and arrange the books, papers, antiques, etc., which he has just inherited with the property. On his arrival at Alnmouth, the nearest station to Ravensdene Court, Middlebrook determines to walk to his destination, so sending on his luggage and a message to Mr. Raven, he starts along the coast. On the way he is accosted by a man who looks like a sailor who is in search of some graves marked Netherfield. He makes many inquiries concerning the churchyards in the vicinity and is disappointed to find Middlebrook as much a stranger as himself. He gives his name as Salter Quick, a seafaring man from Devonport and says he is looking up the graves of his mother's people. The two men walk along together to a near-by inn for lunch, and as Quick is pursuing his inquiries there, a bystander says he had been asked that very question the night before by another stranger. This is evidently unwelcome news for Quick, but he vouchsafes no explanation, and Middlebrook continues on his way alone, somewhat doubtful of the sailor's story.

He reaches Ravensdene Court and is cordially received by Mr. Raven, his young niece Marcia, and an old coin-collector, Mr. Cazalette, who is staying at the house. Waking early the following morning Middlebrook decides to go for a walk on the shore, but has not gone far when he stumbles on the body of Salter Quick, stabbed in the back. The motive for the murder is not theft, for nothing has apparently been taken from the body, tho it is evident that it has been searched. All the dead man's belongings are sealed up by the police, including a tobacco-box with some curious markings inside the lid, an article to which no one but Mr. Cazalette attaches any importance until after the inquest, when it is found to have mysteriously disappeared. The next piece of news is from Devonport and is to the effect that Quick's brother Noah had been murdered there on the same night as Salter and in much the same manner: it is plain that there must be some connection between the two.

Gradually, and through various channels, it becomes evident that this is a case of buried treasure and that the discovery of the Netherfield graves will furnish the clue to its whereabouts. It is even discovered that the treasure consists of the spoils of an old monastery—sacramental, sixteenth-century plate, which had come into secular hands at the time of the suppression of the religious houses by Henry VIII and had been recently deposited in a local bank for safekeeping, whence it had been surreptitiously removed by some one. But no clue can be found to its whereabouts, and an exhaustive search of county records shows that there are no Netherfields buried in the neighborhood. And then a discovery is made. Mr. Middlebrook and Miss Raven spend a good deal of time in walking about the countryside, and on one occasion they find themselves trying to reach the bottom of a ravine, the way to which lies through a tangled wood. Finally they come to a small clearing where they find the ruins of an old ecclesiastical building, surrounded by gravestones. Middlebrook clears away the moss from one of these and reads the name on it—Humfrey de Knaythville. An exclamation from Miss Raven causes him to look around and he sees a freshly dug excavation, a mattock and a pick, and in a moment it flashes over him—de Knaythville and Netherfield are sufficiently alike in sound to confuse an uneducated ear like Salter Quick's; Middlebrook and Miss Raven have stumbled into this deserted spot and interrupted—what and whom?

At the moment of Miss Raven's outcry, Middlebrook also sees two men who have stept out from the undergrowth and are watching them. From this instant the story moves rapidly, increasing in interest with every page. Middlebrook and Miss Raven have stumbled upon the buried treasure at the moment of its removal to a yacht and are obliged to accompany the men in order to be prevented from giving the alarm, but they are well treated and ultimately escape. Such is the bare outline of "Ravensdene Court" (Knopf, $2.00), in which, as in all Mr. J. S. Fletcher's stories, there is enough plot to furnish half a dozen books, for many of the side issues have not even been touched upon in this article.

THE UNSUSPECTED FRANCE

An old priest, born in a Gascon hamlet, and returned to it after a long and useful life in Paris, is a fitting protagonist for a tale of the real France that probably is overlooked or unsuspected by nine-tenths of the hurried American tourists.

It is the Abbé who tells the tale, making many reflections as he sets down the incidents, reflections that are both wise and shrewd, for he knows men and women, and has given thought to many matters. And he loves his land, and sets it before his readers with a clear and glowing touch. Now it is the ancient customs of his village that still maintain, after centuries of change, sometimes lasting on after the original meaning has died out of them, growing new meanings as an old oak grows new leaves; again it is the daily happenings, the remarks of the peasants, or the love story of Germaine that occupies him. It matters little; whatever he touches upon becomes attractive, and serves to build up an intimate effect of life, so that presently, as you read, you become immersed in the place and friends with its people.

There is an American, two of them indeed, a brother and invalid sister, in the story. And it takes our priest some time to get over a certain antipathy toward the young man, who seems to him at first to take a patronizing attitude toward the beloved village and its people. The gentle priest does not like to have his country or his people laughed at. When Monsieur Ware, for instance, buys some wooden sabots to take back to America with him, Abbé Pierre is at first surprized that he should buy wooden shoes when

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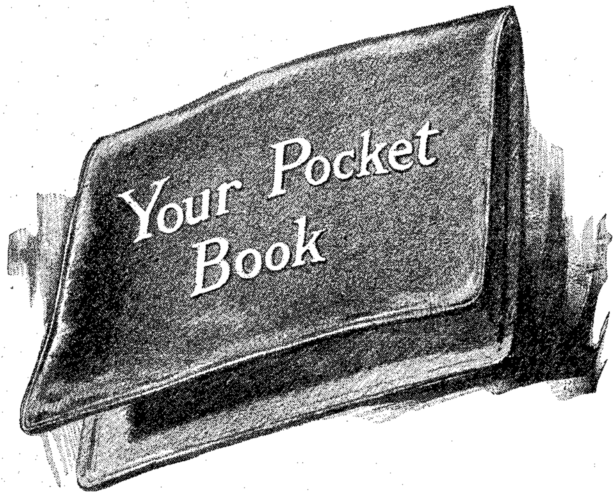

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REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS
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doubtless in America he can get others just as well made; then, when he is told that there are no such things as wooden shoes in America, and that there even the peasants wear shoes made of leather, he does not like the thought that these shoes are to be taken away to be laughed at. But Abbé Pierre does not say much of what he thinks, for he knows it would be of no use. Yet it makes him indignant that foreigners do not try to understand a little better than they do what the French peasant truly is and what his customs mean.

There are wonderful pages in the little book, such as those that picture St. John's Eve, when the beacon fires are lighted on every hill where there is a village, and down in the sleeping valleys, too. Each village has its fire, lighting up the night in beauty, and each village, too, has its story. Usually a long, long story, linked in its dangers and its joys with the great story of France.

The book is really written by an American, an American who has lived long in the land of which he writes with so charming a sympathy, so warm an affection. He sees the oddities, the lovelinesses, as a native might not see them. He has known the priest and the peasant, the shop-keeper, the butcher and the baker, man to man, and known them intimately, yet he sees them always from an angle that is a little different from that by which they see each other. It is this mingling of intimacy and foreignness that gives the book its special quality and value. He listens to old Marinette calling her geese—"Sai, sai, sai"—in the little house that snuggles close to the road beyond the white statue of the Madonna, and he puts it down for us, too, to hear. The native villager might not notice Marinette, but we would notice her.

And then there is a chapter, "A Singer of Gascony," full of poetry, touching, a true idyl, followed by an old legend, "The Last Wolves of Aignan," an uncanny, mysterious thing of witchcraft and tyranny and devotion, which is told by the singer.

As time passes, Abbé Pierre comes to love the young American. And so does Germaine.

The love story is all of a piece with the simplicity and verity of the rest of this delightful book. And how delightfully the wedding ceremonies and feast bring the volume to a close. At the last, just before the bride and groom are to depart for that far America, which is indeed a strange land in the eyes of the old Abbé, he brings to them, as a parting gift from Monsieur Rigot, proprietor of the café, several bottles of a very rare champagne.

And then, says the Abbé, "I heard a very remarkable thing. . . . In America they were not allowed to drink champagne, no, nor wines of any kind!"

"'But this is a good wine,' I remonstrated, somewhat at a loss, 'not wine such as any law could object to.'

"And then I found that it did not make any difference how excellent the wine was, Americans would not be permitted to drink it if the Government found out about it. Indeed, they would be punished very severely.

"I can not understand it, especially since America has no king, whose whim could be made into a law. I have seen a number of Americans in France, and they never refused wine, or even cognac or liqueurs. In fact, I sometimes thought that they drank more than was good for them. . . ."

It is puzzling to the kindly old priest.

A book like this is a real boon, for it gives to us a bit of the French soul and spirit as well as a picture of the lovely land and its old and new customs, and those who read it will draw closer to a people who, the better we know them, the better we like them, a people who should be our friends, for we have much to give each other and to learn from each other.

("The Abbé Pierre." By Jay William Hudson. D. Appleton & Co., $2.00.)

GETTING EVEN WITH HIGH SOCIETY

THE Justifiables are a company of men organized by Hackett, an old fellow with a grudge against society for an injustice done him in his youth. They are formed into a company like that of any group of capitalists, and base their defiance of the law on the example of their respectable models. In the rooms where they meet is a great collection of clippings from the public prints relating to the sins of the "interests," and of corporations generally. Whenever the public has been scientifically skinned, the items regarding the job are clipt for the records. Whenever a rich man is found to have been high-handed in his behavior and to have escaped the rigors of the law through the chicanery of the courts, the news is added to the lists on hand already. Plenty of material comes in. The names of certain capitalists are featured by the gang, and Hackett especially has it in for a railroad magnate, Arpad Dunstan. He must get him, whoever else escapes.

In "The Personal Touch" (Brentano's, $1.90) Emma Beatrice Brunner has depicted New York society life in a story with an exciting plot and considerable action. It is a plot that involves the upper and the under world, brings thieves and millionaires together round the same dinner-table, and makes investors in Wall Street stocks rub shoulders with investors in diamonds and emeralds snatched from the necks of the idle rich.

Hackett has trained up his son with the one idea that he is to war against society. He has made a thief of him, a thief with a mission. Olmstead, as the young man is called, for the Justifiables refuse to recognize human relationships, and the boy does not bear his father's name, is also prepared for entrance into the great world. The scheme is for him to make Kate, the magnate's lovely daughter, fall in love with him, and to capture her millions—the means to coerce the parents is a check signed by the girl's mother to a man years ago, a man old Hackett knows to have been her lover. This check is to be held as a last resort.

The workings of the Trust, the adventures of Olmstead in the society he enters, and where he is accepted as a friend and equal, the love-story that develops, and the amazing turn at the end make a thrilling, colorful yarn. Mrs. Brunner is familiar with the particular set she describes with much humor and insight, and she has a sense of drama and peace. The idea of the Justifiables is original and it is amusing. They have so many arguments on their side. Old Hackett's health had been ruined because he was set to work in a lead mine where the proper regulations to safeguard the health of the workers were not observed, because they cost money, and the owner of the lead mine did not choose to spend money in that way. Bankers were being exposed in the papers as knaves, but

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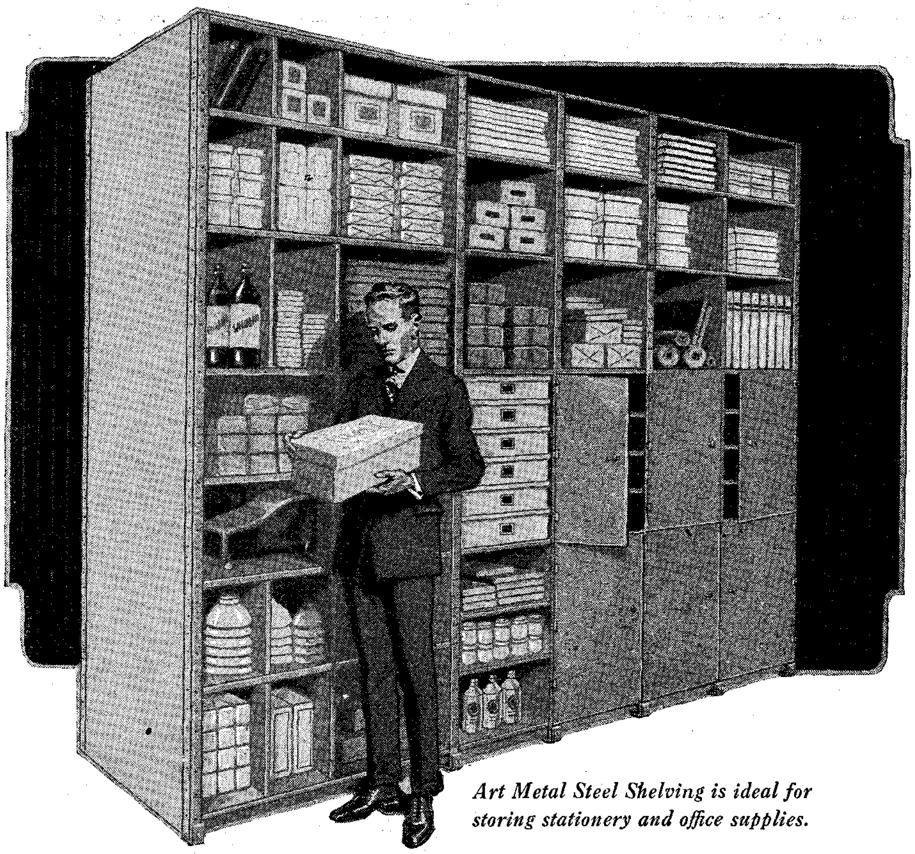

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REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS
Continued

suffering nothing, so long as they could shelter behind the term *corporation*. So it was, wherever you turned. Men high in the counsels of their country were accused of crimes of every sort, oil magnates and coal barons were held up as the worst of robbers. Why should the members of the Jewel Trust feel themselves beyond the pale? To be sure, they were more forthright in their original method of securing the wealth they sought, but what of that?

Olmstead, trained to think of the rich as a herd of cutthroats and villains, is surprized to find them, once he becomes intimate with them, pleasant and kindly folk. It is the beginning of the end for him. How he works out his problem, and how in the end he faces Arpad Dunstan and has a heart-to-heart talk with that ruthless millionaire, a talk that is educative to both men, readers of the novel will discover. The downfall of the Justifiables is not brought about by outside influences or danger, however. It is their own selfishness that ruins them. As Olmstead says, they were corrupt to start with, "and imitating the ways of the high financiers didn't improve them. They began to sacrifice, to deceive, to betray one another after the ways sanctioned by other trusts. They speculated with the funds intrusted to their keeping, the funds of their stockholders . . ." they aped their betters, and had not their betters' strength, and they collapsed.

As for Olmstead, who had been brought up to believe in a millionaire class precisely as that class is brought up to believe in a criminal class, Olmstead has been reformed by the facts of education and a chance.

Reformed enough to be a help to a millionaire, anyhow. To become one himself, perhaps, if brains and courage and experience counted.

There is satire in this book, good-natured satire. Mrs. Brunner enjoys making a bit of fun of our American scene. Her Justifiables make out a very good case, and quite in the fashion of the corporations they affect to copy, the individuals escape tho the organization is crusht. The reader will get many a laugh out of the story, and perhaps some serious thought, as well as a large amount of straight entertainment.

BIBLE FIGURES MODERNIZED

MARJORIE STRACHEY has written a new kind of historical novel in this tale of hers, taken from the Bible story and from other sources, and liberally put together according to the author's own fancy. David is her hero in "David the Son of Jesse" (Century Company, $1.75), David from the days of his shepherd boyhood to the last day of his life on earth, and there could hardly be a more romantic subject than this ancient warrior king. But in Miss Strachey's hands he is not at all romantic. He becomes a rather scheming politician, and the poetry and might that were David vanish like breath on a mirror, as something that never was.

The book is written as tho it told a story of to-day. The dialog is the easy colloquial talk of the moment, the whole book breathes modernity. The names and the incidents belong to ancient times, but the former are given to men and women

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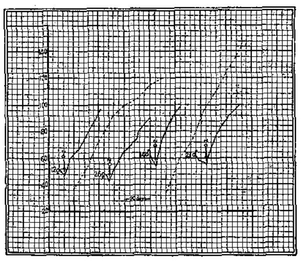
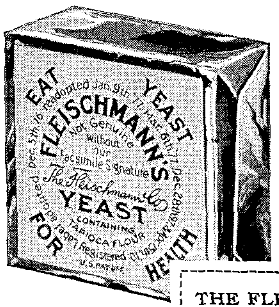
New findings of Science



Remarkable experiments were recently carried on under strict scientific regulations. Ninety-nine experimental white rats were fed good meals but lacking the vitamin B. At once they began to lose weight and strength. Then Fleischmann's Yeast was added to their diet. They ate the yeast greedily and soon reached normal weight, maintaining ideal growth and health as long as they ate Fleischmann's Yeast. On the scientist's chart, the dotted lines represent ideal growth and health — the heavy lines represent the growth and health of the rats when fed Fleischmann's Yeast.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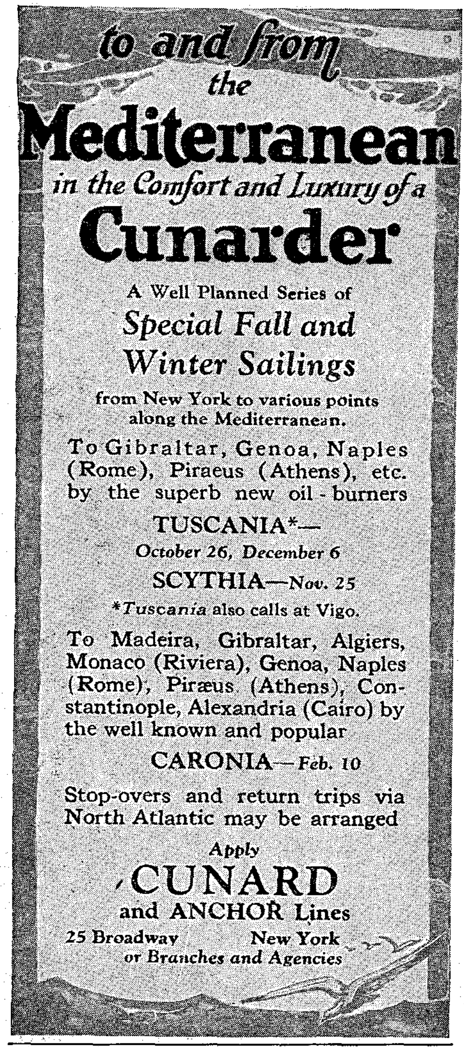

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REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS

Continued

who might have been born in this generation, and the latter are interpreted in the spirit and with the emotion of our own times. The effect is curious, but it has a certain piquancy. After all, men and women probably, under their skins, felt much as we feel. They talked their own language in the manner we talk ours. To themselves they were modern, usual, up-to-date.

David as a youth comes radiantly beautiful into the picture. With a halo of red-gold hair, a lithe, fine form, strength and grace, he looks a prince. Samuel has come to anoint him secretly king in the place of Saul, when Saul should die. Samuel has reasons for his act which no one knows at the moment, but also he believes he is doing the Lord's work. He leaves the boy, and several years pass before anything definite occurs. And then David is summoned to the city of Gilead to soothe the sick Saul with his harp and his singing, for Saul is possest of a devil. We would put it that he is slightly touched. David is filled with ambition, and soon proves himself a servitor and a warrior worth while. For some reason Miss Strachey does not allow him to kill Goliath; that is done by Elhanan. This killing of the great Philistine and the battle that follows upon it, and which is a victory for Judah, with David proving himself a leader, is but poorly handled. There is no least sense of the actual fighting conveyed, no drama, no anxiety, nothing but a flat account of running, sling-throwing, and the passing thoughts of David, intent on making a mark for himself. There is, indeed, no passion whatever in Miss Strachey's work. We have plenty of descriptions, we have love scenes and war scenes, we follow David along his devious path toward glory and power, but it is always a matter of narration. We are told things, we are not made to experience them. They are interesting things, and there is stir and commotion, danger and sudden death, fierce struggles and anxieties. But somehow it remains a moving picture, a thing of two dimensions, never a rounded, warm, breathing life business.

The truth is that Miss Strachey has taken pains in gathering her material, and has a lot of it ready to her hand. She has arranged it extremely well, and she has filled her canvas with innumerable figures whose names are known to the whole civilized world. She tells her story runningly, easily. But she never manages to give the needed illusion, the illusion that makes everything real. This does not, of course, prevent her book from being exceedingly readable. But it does put it in a different class from the book by her brother on Queen Victoria. There you are in the thick of events, one of the actors, not a mere observer. His book is alive, for it holds life. Miss Strachey is a narrator, but she is not an artist, and there is a gulf between the two.

The method chosen by the author to present her story is original, but it produces an odd effect. It seems somehow to be a simplified telling of a great drama, something done for children, for those who prefer to get their classics retold, who want their old wine in new bottles, if one may be permitted the simile. There is no intention of this kind in Miss Strachey's mind, certainly, but the effect is there. David is allied in our memory to the splendid periods of the Old Testament, there is a glory about him, a sound like a great wind in ancient boughs stirs the air before his footsteps. We see him through glamour, and Miss Strachey sees him in the light of common day, and so portrays him. To be sure, he lived his life in the plain sunlight. But to put him there to-day robs him of reality instead of making him more real.

Miss Strachey, in fact, has written a story of adventure full of rushing action that reveals the futility of ambition, how achievement turns to ashes on the lips, and how the dream fulfilled is merely a disappointment. But she has not done for David what Strachey did for Victoria—made a real human being out of an abstraction. If any one wishes really to know David, the Bible is the place to seek him—he is there, vivid, kindly, a poet, a dreamer, a soldier, a creature of rapture and of tragedy.

LOVE, WAR AND SHINING ROMANCE

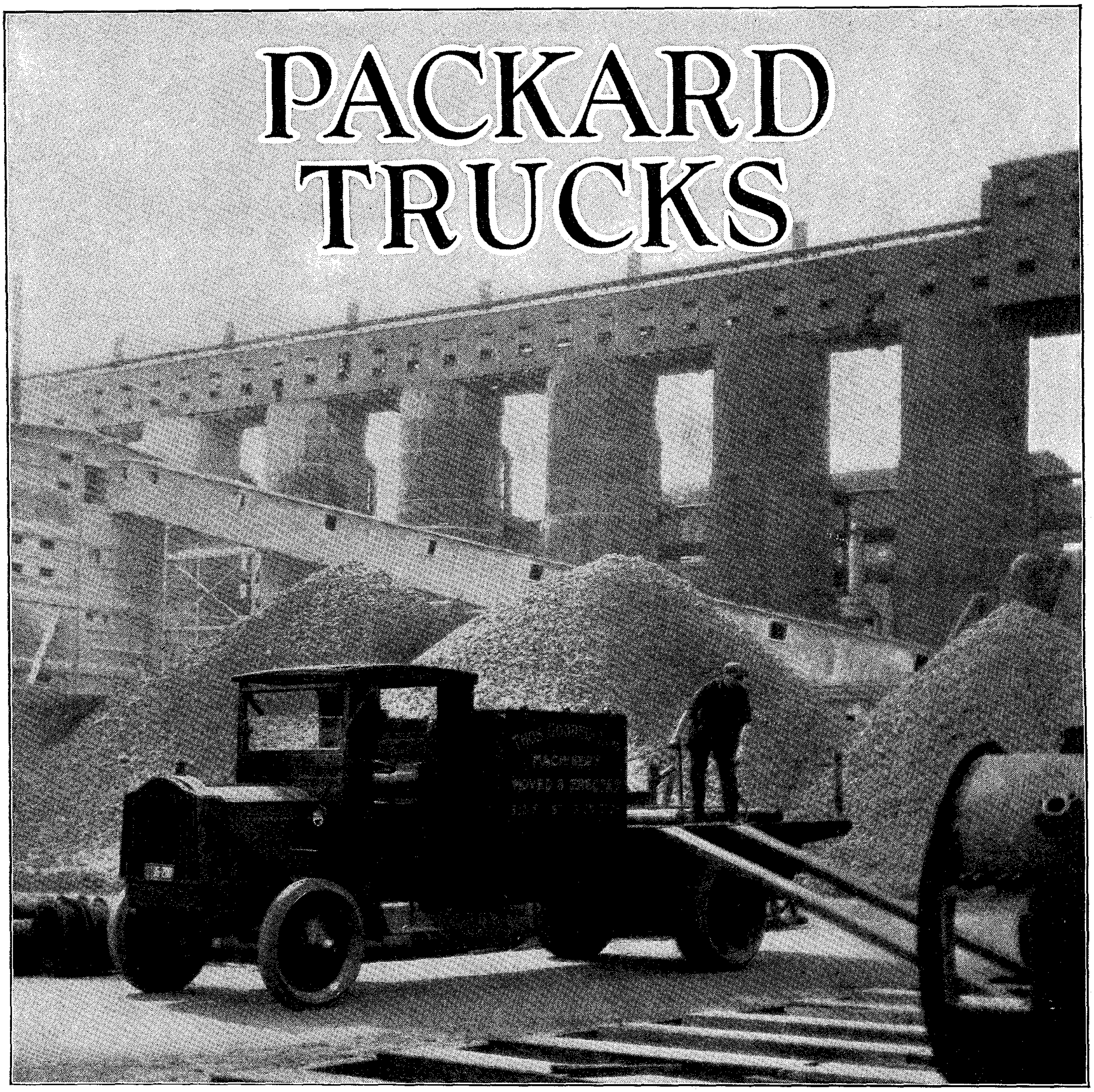
THE sequel to "The Head of the House of Coombe," that has found its thousands of readers all over the country, is a story even more touching and beautiful than the first book. For in this Feather, the light and shallow creature all pure selfishness and mean envy, for all her lovely outward seeming, gives place to Robin, the daughter, Robin who knows only how to love, how to give, how to carry with courage what suffering life may bring, who is all truth and honor. Feather is still here, and Feather makes herself felt, to be sure, as well as providing a moment of tragedy and drama, but she is far in the background. It is young love that is the subject of this volume, love under the terrible shadow of the great war, and never has Mrs. Burnett written with a greater charm, more directly from her heart, more surely.

"Robin," by Frances Hodgson Burnett (F. A. Stokes Co., $2.00), takes up the love of Robin and Donal, born in childhood, and cherished ever since, tho the two had never met again until both were grown. Robin is a slight and lovely girl in her teens, Donal a few years older. And their meeting coincides with the beginning of war. The thunder of the cannon sounds behind the first murmured words of happiness and greeting.

Very wonderfully Mrs. Burnett gives us in the following pages a picture of the background of the war. We do not get to the front. It is London we see, London at work, London reading the long, long casualty lists, London mourning her myriad dead with superb restraint and unbroken courage. The air raids come and go, leaving ruin but never terror behind. Young men pass out from the homes where they have grown up and which stand waiting for them to carry on, and never return. Mothers of many sons are left childless, and the widow gives her one support and hope to the cause. We live over again those dreadful days, yet there is there no dwelling on detail, no overemphasis. Mrs. Burnett is a skilled writer, she knows how to suggest, how to touch the imagination, and can make a page do the work of ten in hands less adept. You move in the atmosphere of war London, and that is all.

The love of Robin and Donal is a true romance. You feel that the two belong to each other, and that no earthly power can keep them apart. Naturally obstacles are interposed, for Donal is the heir to a great name and estate, a youth dedicated to high

PACKARD TRUCKS



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DODGE BROTHERS

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS
Continued

purposes, a shining creature for whom nothing is too good, no one too rare. And Robin? Robin is the daughter of Feather, who is no better than she should be. She is penniless. From the world's point, she has nothing. What have the two to do together? Away with her, says Society, off with her head!

So the two children, for they are little more than that, meet in secret, and under the green boughs of park trees—the same little park where they first met, where Robin had the first kiss ever given her, learned for the first time the word mother from the lips of the little boy to whom mother was the universe, knew at last companionship, and felt at the end the agony of abandonment and despair—baby tho she was. Here they meet and shyly feel their way toward love, move hand and hand into the enchanted realm, the rapture of perfect understanding. Exquisite pages these.

Then Donal is called, called with the fearful suddenness of war days. And Robin must go on alone. Alone with her secret, for Donal had begged that they keep their story to themselves, a holy, sweet thing in which the world has no rights, his and her possession.

But presently there are developments. First the news of Donal's death, one more of the brilliant line of youngsters lost to England forever, their work undone, their heritage unfulfilled. And presently it appears that Robin is to have a child.

And now extraordinary things occur. Robin, to be sure, goes on with one thought only. To die and follow her beloved. The coming child means nothing yet to her, in the dark seas she swims. But to others matters are not so simple. The situation is further complicated by the statement Robin makes of her marriage, a marriage of which she can produce no proofs, and which of a certainty the world will not credit. Yet here is the possibility of an heir, the sole hope of the great old house.

Not here will the following events be told. Go to the book for them. But there mingles, with the ordinary events of each day, a hint of the supernatural. Mrs. Burnett has always maintained that our lives are not explained in mere material terms. There is more than flesh and bone to a human being. There is spirit, too. Robin's healing is not the work of doctor and rest and medicine, up there in the old Scotch castle where she lives withdrawn. These have their weight, it may be. But it is subtler and finer influences that do the real work. Exactly what these are you are left, in some measure, to decide for yourself. There is an explanation at the end, but it does not exclude matters or which as yet we have found no definite understanding.

The book, in spite of the tragic path Robin treads through many of its pages, is a happy book. It is an accomplishment in beauty, a beauty tremulous but radiant. Robin is no modern maid with a career in the world, ambitions, equality and what not. She is a creature made for love, innocent and gentle, strong in the age-old ways of woman, like a flower that gives fragrance as well as beauty and that carries creation within itself. Of the two books, which are really one, this second part is the finer, amazingly simple as it is. Clear and deep, it holds within it the elements of existence, intensified by the author's art as circling shores and overarching sky are intensified in some still mountain lake.

THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

In this column, to decide questions concerning the correct use of words, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

"W. B. N.," Letcher, S. D.—"Kindly give me the correct pronunciation and meaning of the word *consortium.*"

The word is a Latin term, and means "Coalition; union, as of incorporated companies." It is pronounced *kon-sor'ti-um*—first *o* as in *not*, second *o* as in *or*, *i* as in habit, *u* as in *but.*

"C. F. V.," Hartford, Conn.—"(1) What is said to be the oldest writing in existence to-day? (2) What President of the United States made the statement, 'The Union must and shall be preserved'?"

(1) The oldest writing of which the Lexicographer has any knowledge to-day is the Code of Hammurabi, which dates from about 2200 B. C. (2) No President of the United States ever used the words that you cite in the way that you cite them, but Andrew Jackson once gave a toast on the celebration of Jefferson's birthday in 1830. The toast ran: "Our Federal Union: it must be preserved."

"E. C.," Minneapolis, Minn.—"What is the correct pronunciation of the word *simultaneous?*"

The word *simultaneous* is correctly pronounced *sai"mul-te'ni-us*—*ai* as in *aisle*, *u's* as in *but*, *e* as in *prey*, *i* as in *habit;* or *sim"ul-te'ni-us*—first *i* as in *hit*, *u's* as in *but*, *e* as in *prey*, second *i* as in *habit.*

"B. C. B.," Vicksburg, Miss.—"Kindly give me the area, population, and all other available information concerning *San Marino*, Italy."

An independent republic surrounded by Italian territory, San Marino claims to be the oldest state in Europe. It is governed by a Great Council of 60 members elected by popular vote. Two of them are appointed every six months to act as regents (*Capitani reggenti*). The regents exercise executive power, assisted by (1) *Congresso Economico di Stato*, (2) *Congresso dei Legali*, (3) *Congresso degli Studi*, (4) *Congresso militare.* The frontier is 24 miles in length; area is 38 square miles; population (June, 1920) 12,027. The revenue and expenditure for 1920-21 amounted to 2,000,000 and 2,150,000 lire respectively. There is no public debt. Military force, 39 officers and 950 men. Exports, wine, cattle, and stone. Currency is bronze and silver coined in Italy: 210,000 lire in silver and 119,000 lire in bronze.

"R. W. A.," Red Oak, Ia.—"Kindly give the thirteen principles of equity."

The following are most important rules or maxims of *equity:*—

"No right without a remedy."

"Equity acts *in personam.*"

"He who seeks equity must do equity."

"He who comes into equity must come with clean hands."

"Where the equities are equal the law will prevail."

"Once a mortgage always a mortgage."

"Equity considers that as done which ought to be done."

"Between equal equities priority of time will prevail."

"When a court of equity has once acquired jurisdiction of a cause it will continue to act until the matter is finally disposed of."

"Equity aids the diligent, not the slothful."

"Equity follows the law" (i.e., whenever legal rules are applicable equity will follow them, for instance, the statute of limitations).

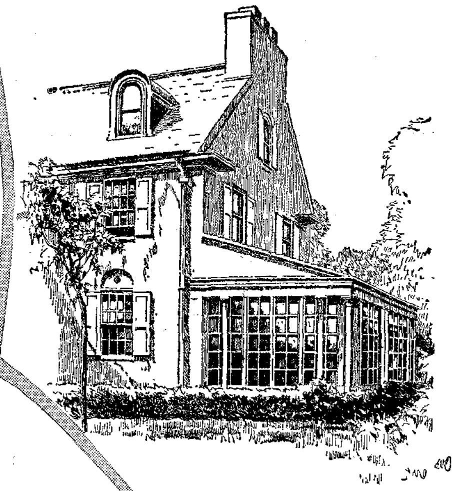
"Equality is equity" (applied to cases of contribution, abatement of claims on account of deficiency of the means of payment, etc.).

Consult Pomeroy, "Equity Jurisprudence as Administered in the United States" (3d ed., San Francisco, 1909), for a more extended treatment of the subject from the American standpoint.

"S. J. B.," Boligee, Ala.—"Please give me the correct pronunciation of *pellagra* and *Magna Carta.*"

Pellagra, pe-le'gra—first *e* as in *get*, second *e* as in *prey*, *a* as in *final*, or *pe-lag'ra*—*e* as in *get*, first *a* as in *fat*, second *a* as in *final. Magna Carta, mag'na kar'ta*—first *a* as in *fat*, second and last *a's* as in *final*, third *a* as in *art.*

Use PLATE Glass ©



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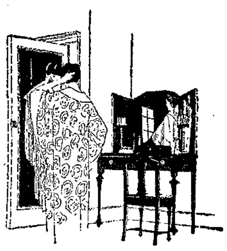

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INVESTMENTS ▾ AND ▾ FINANCE

HOW WORN PAPER CURRENCY IS REPLACED THROUGH THE RESERVE BANKS

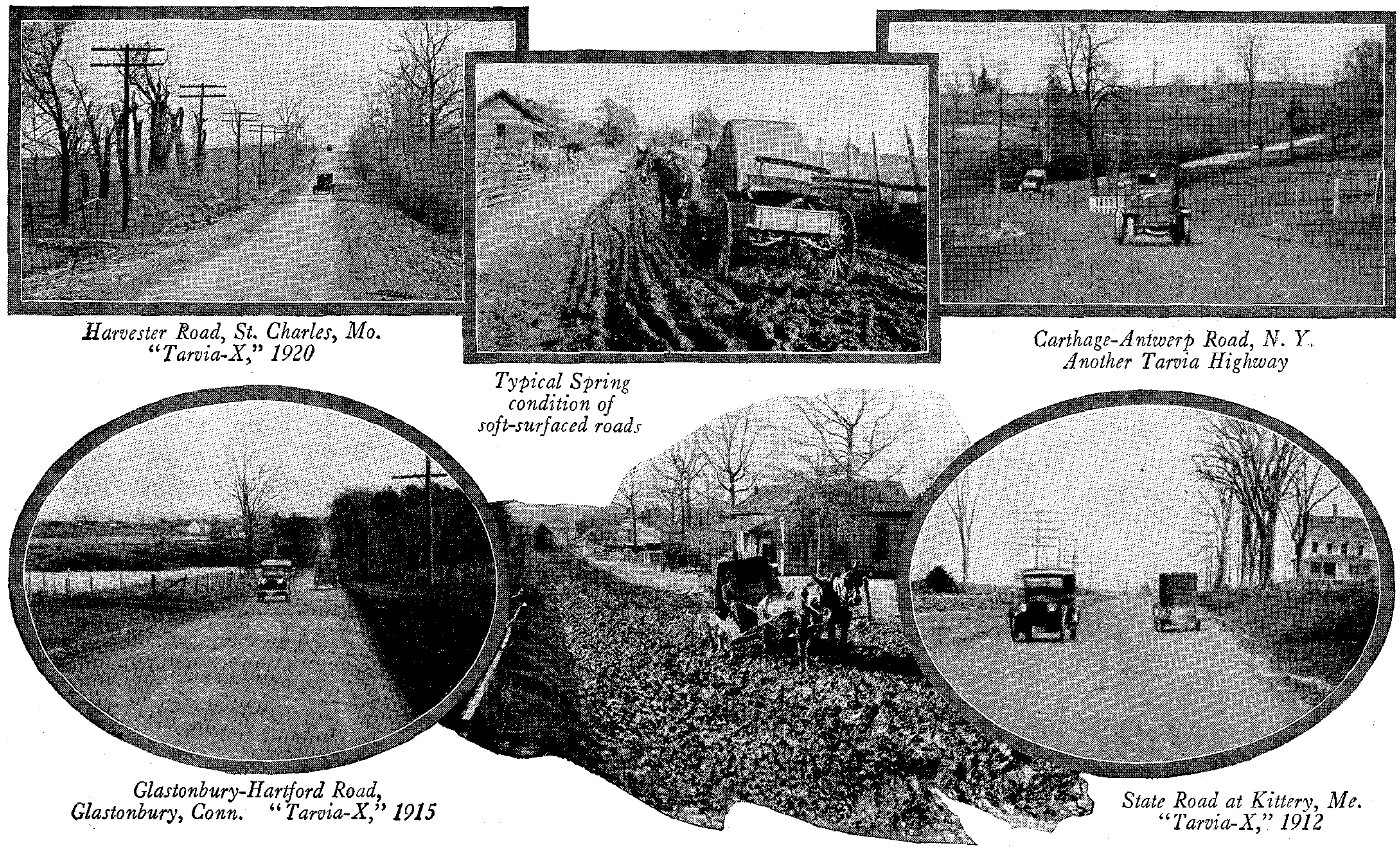
IF you were to ask that five-dollar bill in your pocket, "How old are you?" it would, if it were an average five-dollar bill, reply that it was less than ten months old, and that most five-dollar bills seldom survive that age. If it were a five-dollar bill in a New Yorker's pocket, it would suffer from the more rapid pace of metropolitan life, and have an "expectancy of life," as the insurance agents say, of only about eight months. Since paper money is so short-lived, and since about $3,600,000,000 of our $4,500,000,000 of circulating currency is paper, the work of replacing worn bills is no small task. This work, we read in the August *Monthly Review* of the New York Federal Reserve Bank, is done largely by the Reserve Banks, which eliminate worn money in the course of their daily business. Last year it cost $2,875,000 to supply currency and coin at the Federal Reserve Bank of New York alone, "of which somewhat more than one-third represented the cost of printing new Federal Reserve currency to replace worn notes in circulation and to increase supplies unissued and on hand." The process of replacement is described as follows:

> When a man has a worn-out bill—whether it be a Federal Reserve note, a Federal Reserve Bank note, a legal tender note, a silver or gold certificate, or a National bank note—he takes it to his bank and receives in return for it a note fit for circulation; or, if he wishes, obtains credit for it in his deposit account. Banks which are members of the Federal Reserve system ordinarily do not keep more currency on hand than they are likely to need for the day-to-day use of their customers. Accordingly, shipments of currency are constantly passing between member banks and their Federal Reserve Banks, and notes unfit for further circulation are usually sent along with shipments of currency, which for the time being may be in excess of requirements. Such a shipment the Federal Reserve Bank places to the credit of the transmitting member bank in its deposit account for use as the member bank desires. A non-member bank may also ship notes directly to the Federal Reserve Bank, receiving payment by draft, or by deposit to its account in its correspondent bank, or in currency as is described below.
>
> Currency received by the Federal Reserve Banks in these ways is first counted and is then sorted according to denomination and kind, and mutilated and badly worn currency is eliminated. All Federal Reserve notes fit for circulation issued by Reserve Banks other than the one handling them are shipped immediately to the respective issuing banks, inasmuch as no Reserve Bank is permitted under the law to pay out notes of another Federal Reserve Bank. Notes of other types which are fit for use are held in the vaults until needed, and all notes which are unfit for further circulation are canceled and shipped to Washington for redemption.
>
> Currency is supplied to banks, both member and non-member, in amounts and denominations as they desire. Since much currency fit for further circulation is returned to the Reserve Banks, all shipments of currency can not be made in new money, the supply of which is apportioned to the banks according to the volume of their business. A member bank draws currency from the Federal Reserve Bank in just the same way that an individual draws currency from his own bank, and such withdrawals are charged to its deposit account. The bank which is not a member of the system usually pays for a shipment of currency either by check or by sending in unfit currency. At the New York Reserve Bank a supply of approximately $500,000,000 in paper currency is kept on hand for use when needed, and about as much more currency is available in Washington.
>
> The volume of currency handled each year by the Federal Reserve Banks reaches in aggregate a very large figure. In 1921 all twelve Federal Reserve Banks received from member and non-member banks $7,750,000,000 in paper money and coin. Payments to banks amounted to $6,490,000,000, and as a net result more than $1,000,000,000 in paper money and coin was retired from circulation, illustrating the lessened demand on the part of the public for hand-to-hand currency.
>
> In carrying forward these operations the Reserve Banks now do much work which the Government formerly performed through the subtreasuries. On May 29, 1920, an Act of Congress was approved providing for the discontinuance of the subtreasury system, which was established in 1846, and the transfer of its currency functions to the Federal Reserve Banks.

A FIFTH OF THE WORLD'S TONNAGE IDLE

SOMETHING like 10,000,000 or more gross tons, out of a total of 62,000,000 total world tonnage, is now idle, or between 15 and 20 per cent. according to information gathered on the New York *Herald's* shipping page. The United States Shipping Board's idle fleet accounts for 4,625,000 of the idle tonnage. British shipping has been nearly as much affected as American. It is estimated that "1,900,000 tons of British shipping is eating its head off in idleness, or 10 per cent. of the total merchant marine of the kingdom." Further facts on the world situation are given:

> Altho the tonnage laid up is not generally the most efficient, the average value of the idle vessels is estimated at not less than $45 a gross ton. Thus the total capital involved the world over is in excess of $450,000,000. Based on costs of construction, the figure would be much higher, as much of the tonnage, especially that of the Shipping Board, was built after 1915 and at the peak of building costs.



Harvester Road, St. Charles, Mo.
"Tarvia-X," 1920

Typical Spring condition of soft-surfaced roads

Carthage-Antwerp Road, N. Y.
Another Tarvia Highway

Glastonbury-Hartford Road,
Glastonbury, Conn. "Tarvia-X," 1915

State Road at Kittery, Me.
"Tarvia-X," 1912

Tarvia transforms old-fashioned mud roads into all-year mudless, dustless highways—

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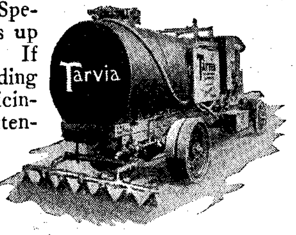

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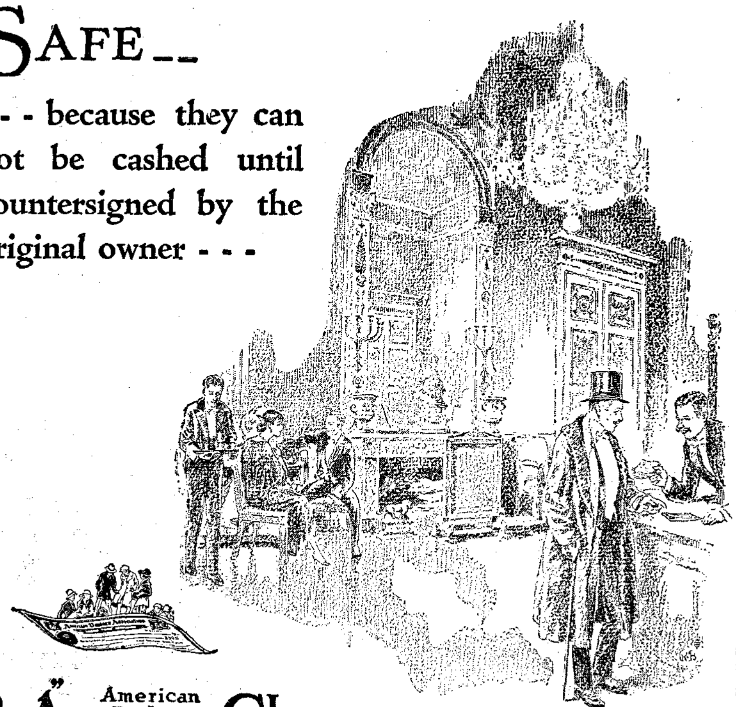

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CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

August 2.—A Greek threat to occupy Constantinople, according to an associated press wire from that city, is met by prompt Allied action, and the threatened coup is postponed.

The general strike attempted throughout Italy by the Communists and organized workers, reports Rome, has been completely broken by the Fascisti.

The German mark reaches a new low level in London, at 3,840 to the pound.

August 3.—Lloyd George tells the House of Commons that Great Britain will pay all her foreign debts, and will accept no cancelations of debts owed her.

Italian Socialists, reports Rome, have called off their general strike.

Irish Free State forces report further advances against the Republicans.

August 4.—The French Foreign Office announces that, unless Germany continues the monthly payments of French private debts, German citizens will be expelled from Alsace-Lorraine, and their property confiscated.

Fascisti oust the Socialists from control of the city government of Milan, after twenty-four hours' fighting, in which fifty persons are wounded.

August 5.—France launches her policy of collecting German debts by mortgaging all German property found within French borders.

The Prussian Minister of the Interior, reports Berlin, issues a decree ordering the removal of monarchial emblems from all communal and state property.

The Italian Cabinet, says a dispatch from Rome, issues an appeal to the people for cessation of hostilities between the Communists and Fascisti.

A typhoon, followed by flood, reports Hong-Kong, kills 5,000 Chinese at Swatow, near the eastern border of the Province of Kwangtong.

August 6.—The Allied premiers assemble in London for a conference on German reparations.

Martial law is proclaimed in five provinces of Italy, reports Rome, and troops guard the Chamber of Deputies, while sporadic fighting continues.

August 7.—Premier Poincaré of France, at a meeting of the Allied premiers in London, agrees to a moratorium for Germany, provided France is given further guaranty.

President Obregon of Mexico signs an agreement with a group of New York bankers for the payment of interest on Mexico's foreign debt.

Italian military leaders, reports Rome, are ordered to put down civil war between the Communists and Fascisti. Fighting continues at Bologna and Genoa.

August 8.—The seizure of cable lines, says a dispatch from Dublin, by the Irish Republican forces, has almost ended communication between Ireland and Europe.

The Allied premiers in London are reported to be endeavoring to modify

Poincaré's drastic plan for dealing with Germany.

Major Osser Westover, an American balloon pilot, is reported winner of the James Gordon Bennett balloon race from Geneva.

DOMESTIC

August 2.—Leaders of the rail shopmen accept President Harding's proposals for ending the strike.

Governor McCray of Indiana seizes two coal mines, declares martial law in the coal counties, and calls for volunteers to work the mines under the protection of National Guardsmen.

Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone, dies in his 76th year at his estate near Baddack, N. S.

August 3.—The Administration, it is announced from Washington, will give the railroads a further chance to demonstrate whether they can maintain service, before making a new peace move.

The outlook for peace in the mine strike is improved by the acceptance of many operators of a call to a wage conference in Cleveland in the week of August 7th.

August 4.—Three of the "Big Four" brotherhoods telegraph President Harding, requesting a conference on the shopmen's strike.

Illinois coal operators offer miners the old wage-scale and working conditions.

The Chicago traction strike is settled by compromise, the men accepting 10 cents an hour wage cut.

Priority orders are issued by the Interstate Commerce Commission for coal for household use and for manufacture of foodstuffs and medicine.

August 5.—Indiana begins the mining of coal, under the protection of troop and a martial law.

The president of the Brotherhood of Railway and Steamship Clerks, Freight-Handlers, Station and Express Employees asks for a conference with President Harding, "to prevent further fatalities on account of defective equipment, and armed guards in shops and yards."

Thirty persons are reported killed, and some fifty injured, near Sulphur Springs, Mo., in a wreck on the Missouri Pacific.

August 6.—The Budget Bureau scale down Government estimates for the next fiscal year to $3,000,000,000.

Mine workers and mine operators meet in conference at Cleveland.

August 7.—President Harding asks the railroad operators and shopmen to end the strike, and leave the seniority issues to the Railway Labor Board.

Secretary of State Hughes, in a note to Mexico, announces that the recognition of Obregon must be receded by a written guaranty that American holdings will not be subject to confiscation.

August 8.—Illinois and Ohio operators refuse to join the conference between the mine operators and the Miners' Union in Cleveland.

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EMILY POST

(**Mrs. Price Post**)

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The New York *Tribune* declares that "not since Mrs. Sherwood sponsored her book on etiquette some fifty years ago has any one so obviously well equipped appeared as authority on the subject."

This new book differs entirely from the many books of etiquette now before the public. It does not emphasize or accentuate the trivialities of polite conduct. It does not tell its readers whether a fork should be held in the right or left hand or such other grotesque and senseless rules that clutter up the pages of most etiquette books. Mrs. Post assumes that all men and women out of the kindergarten know these things. Yet there is seemingly insignificant but really important knowledge, from the selection of a visiting card to the mystery of eating corn on the cob, that is fully revealed. Matters of clothes for men and women are treated with the same fullness of information and accuracy of taste as are questions of the furnishing of their house and the training of their minds to social intercourse. In a word, there is no exaggeration of minor details at the expense of the more important spirit of personal conduct and attitude of mind.

Information on Thousands of Subjects Such As:

How strangers acquire social standing in a community—When introductions are not necessary—How a young girl is presented to society—Engagements—Wedding gifts—Bridegroom and bridesmaids—Wedding clothes—Letters of introduction and recommendation—Country house hospitality—Week-ends—What to wear in a restaurant—Luncheons, afternoon teas, dinner parties—The etiquette of the club, at the bridge table, and on the golf links—The etiquette of the ballroom—How to ask for a dance—How to invite a girl to supper—Deportment at the opera and theater—Reproductions of correct forms for invitations—Phrases that are never uttered in best society—The wording of letters of thanks—Writing paper—How to address eminent personages—How to begin and end a letter—Christenings—Funerals. In fact, there is no necessary detail of etiquette that is not clearly explained in brilliant literary style in this distinguished new volume.

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Mathematically Speaking.—"How many members has Congress now?"

"Too."—*New York Sun.*

Where the Trouble Lay.—"Did you have any difficulty with your French in Paris?"

"No—but the French people did."—*Karikaturen* (*Christiania*).

Precisely.—Nobody was hurt when a Moose Jaw street-car hit an automobile and turned it over twice the other day. In automobile circles this must be the kind of car that is spoken of as a desirable turn-over.—*The Saskatoon* (*Can.*) *Daily Star.*

Less Wild and Less Woolly.—(SICK HORSE CREEK, ALTA., JULY 27)—Golf is having a refining influence on our community. It is no longer considered etiquette to draw a gun on Main Street without hollering "Fore!"—*The Saskatoon* (*Can.*) *Daily Star.*

Acquiring Information.—MR. NEWRICH—"Oo's the guy on the pedestal?"

BUTLER (in the absence of the Marquis of Blankshire, showing visitor round the ancestral home)—"That, sir, is a bust of Marcus Aurelius."

MR. NEWRICH—"Indeed; an' wot relation might 'e be to the present Markis?"—*The Passing Show* (*London*).

His Hoodoo Number.—THE CADGER—"I ain't never 'ad a chance. No matter where I go or wot I works at, my unlucky number bobs up and does me in, some'ow."

THE HOUSEHOLDER—"What do you mean? What's your unlucky number?"

THE CADGER—"Thirteen, lady. Twelve jurymen an' a judge."—*London Mail.*

A Tale with a Bad Moral.—A pathetic story reaches us from Vienna: About a year ago a man died, dividing his estate of 50,000 crowns between his two sons. One of them deposited his 25,000 crowns in the Savings Bank, where it still remains. The other expended his heritage in the purchase of wines; he has just finished drinking these, and has sold the empty bottles for 750,000 crowns!—*Punch* (*London*).

Good Work.—A man who was wanted by the police had been photographed in six different positions, and the pictures were circulated among the police. The chief in a small town wrote headquarters a few days later, saying, "I duly received the pictures of the six miscreants whose capture is desired. I have arrested five of them; the sixth is under observation and will be taken soon."—*The Christian Advocate.*

Past and Present.—A New York City official, as the story is going the rounds, was walking through City Hall Park with one of his commissioners. As they passed the statue of Nathan Hale, who stands with his hands behind his back, the commissioner said:

"Mr. Official, don't you think that statue of Nathan Hale is a beautiful piece of work?"

"Hale? Nathan Hale?" said the official in a puzzled tone. "Why, I thought that was a statue of Houdini!"—*Argus.*

High Praise.—"Is she very pretty?"

"Pretty! Say, when she gets on a street-car the advertising is a total loss."—*Boston Transcript.*

Words to the Wise.—Seven hundred concert parties are now working at English seaside resorts. It is crisp little facts like this that reconcile one to having to stay in town.—*Eve* (*London*).

Time and Change.—"Why, what in the world has become of your watch? The one you used to have had a handsome gold case."

"I know it did, but circumstances alter cases."—*Philadelphia Telegraph.*

Natural Mistake.—TRAFFIC COP—"Hey, you! Didn't you hear me yelling for you to stop?"

AUTO FIEND—"Oh! Was that you yelling? I thought that was just somebody I had run over."—*Dry Goods Economist.*

The Last Resort.—An instruction to Chinese soldiers reads "if the rifle is broken use the butt, if the butt breaks use the fist, if the fist fails use the teeth." We would add, if the enemy pulls out your teeth, tell him he is no gentleman.—*London Opinion.*

Complimentary.—HOST—"Ah, Brown, let me introduce you to Mr. Popp-Ryter. I'm sure you've read his famous books."

GUEST—"N-n-no, I'm afraid I haven't had that pleasure."

HOST—"Oh, of course you have, my dear fellow, but you've forgotten, that's it!"—*Boston Transcript.*

Amenities.—Rastus and Mose were having a heated argument. In reply to some remark of Rastus, Mose said:

"Guess I know, niggah! Don't you think I'se got any brains?"

"Huh!" Rastus replied. "Niggah, if brains were dynamite, you couldn't blow off your hat!"—*The Labor Clarion.*

Degrees of Intimacy. — "Look here, waiter. You know me, don't you?"

"Oh, yes, sir, I know you quite well, sir. Will you have Scotch or rye?"

"I don't want a drink, waiter. I find that I have left my purse at home, and I thought perhaps——"

"Sorry, sir, but I don't know you as well as I thought I did."—*New York Sun.*

Musical Diplomacy.—After the Armistice, Pilsudski, then Chief of State, asked Mr. Paderewski to come to Warsaw for a conference. When Paderewski arrived at the council chamber, Pilsudski, unused to the diplomatic etiquette belonging to such occasions and at a loss for the right thing to say, left the man who was destined to become the Premier of Poland standing ungreeted on the threshold. The silence became embarrassing.

Finally, Pilsudski, whose eye wandered about the room as if seeking for a way out of the difficulty, discovered a grand piano at the other end of the apartment.

"Would you mind playing something for us?" he stammered.

"Certainly not," returned Paderewski, "if you will dance to the tune I play."—*From a Bulletin of the Symphony Society of New York.*